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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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and as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get in short notice is not worth buying, and what I have for sale may always be relied on as STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS QUALITY, while they will invariably be
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Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 16, 1881.

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Chestnut avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical operations of every description. [4-19,'80.-tf.]

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is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.
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Equal to any Singer in the Market.
The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is warranted for the term of three years. Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but
W. J. BUCK,
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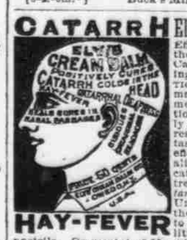

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THE ROUND OF LIFE.

Two children down by the shining strand,
With eyes as blue as the summer sea,
While the sinking sun fills all the land
With the glow of a golden mystery;
Laughing aloud at the sea-mew's cry,
Gazing with joy on its snowy breast,
Till the first star looks from the evening sky,
And the amber bars stretch over the West.

A soft green dell by the breezy shore.
A sailor lad and a maiden fair;
Hand clasped in hand, while the tale of yore
Is borne again on the listening air,
For love is young though love be old,
And love alone the heart can fill;
And the dear old tale that has been told
In the days gone by is spoken still.

A trim-built home on a sheltered bay;
A wife looking out on the glistening sea;
A prayer for the loved one far away,
And prattling imps 'neath the old roof-tree;
A lifted latch and a radiant face
By the open door in the falling night;
A welcome home and a warm embrace
From the love of his youth and his children bright.

An aged man in an old arm-chair;
A golden light from the Western sky,
His wife by his side, with her silvered hair:
And the open Book of God close by.
Sweet on the bay the gloaming falls,
And bright is the glow of the evening star;
But dearer to them are the jasper walls
And the golden streets of the land afar.

An old churchyard on a hillside,
Two lying still in their peaceful rest:
The fisherman's going out with the tide
In the fiery glow of the amber West.
Children's laugh and old men's sighs,
The night that follows the morning clear,
A rainbow bridging our darkened skies,
Are the rounds of our lives from year to year!
—*Chambers' Journal.*

GALLANT DEEDS.

INSTANCES OF HEROISM WHICH THE ALEXANDRIA CONFLICT REVIVED.

The dispatches from Alexandria enlarge upon the wonderful devotion and extraordinary bravery of the gunner on board one of the British vessels who picked up a shell with a burning fuse and immersed it in a bucket of water. This was a courageous act, but it was not "more gallant than anything of the sort ever before chronicled."—During our own war for the Union hundreds of cases as deserving of mention occurred.

At Stone River, when Croft's Brigade of Palmer's Division was pursuing the routed rebels on the 2d of January, they came suddenly on a reserve battery that opened on them with surprising fury. The men were ordered to lie down, and dropped in the soft mud of a cornfield. The rebel artillerymen had the range, however, and poured shot and shell into the advance line in a way that tore some unfortunates in pieces and covered nearly every one with mud. In the midst of the terrific fusilade a shell struck between two men lying flat on the ground so near to their heads as to stun both. Dozens of men, the bravest there, closed their eyes in anticipation of the terrible scene that would follow the explosion. But one of the soldiers at whose shoulder the smoking shell had struck, digging up a handful of mud, held it aloft for a moment while he said coolly, "Ten to one, boys, she don't bust," and then with a sort of gleeful agility he brought his great wad of mud down on the shell smoking in the shallow hole, and "she didn't burst." No one thought George Hunt, of Company C, First Kentucky Infantry, a hero for doing that, but possibly he ranked as the courageous gunner on the Alexandria.

Another case: When Sherman was getting ready for his move on Atlanta great quantities of ammunition were stored in the railroad sheds at Resaca. One day in the midst of a thunderstorm that dismantled the camp the ammunition building was struck by lightning. Hundreds of the bravest soldiers ran blindly away as they saw the boxes of shells thrown about, saw the guards drop as if shot, and saw smoke issuing from the top of the great pile of explosives. But one man, clear-eyed and cool-headed, saw that the smoke came from one in which the shells were packed, and, climbing to the top, seized the burning mass, and holding it up shouted, "All right boys; no fireworks this time. His intrepidity and alertness saved the ammunition and possibly many lives, and his record should be kept as green as that of the gallant gunner of the Alexandria.

These are only sample cases. The American war for the Union brought hundreds of such gallant deeds into clear light, and there is no good reason why they should be forgotten.

AROUND THE WORLD FOR NOTHING.—Our Parisian contemporary, *La Figaro*, has hit upon an ingenious expedition for effecting a journey around the world without any expense whatever to the traveler, which expedition it fervently recommends to enterprising but impecunious tourists for their adoption. The first thing the wanderer does is to become a Jew. Having performed this preliminary feat, he must contrive to effect a lodgment upon some portion of the Czar's territory. Thence he will be immediately expelled, and conveyed gratis to Lemberg, Galicia. At Galicia he will be received by Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, who will forward him to the United States at the cost of the Jewish Relief Fund. Arrived in America, the traveler puts on the raiment and demeanor of a Chinese. He will then be conveyed to the flowery realm free of charge by a philanthropic company bent upon eliminating the Celestial element from the States. Immediately on being set ashore in a Chinese port he should give out that he is a born Russian, intrusted with a secret political mission, and therefore traveling in disguise. The Chinese authorities will at once cause him to be transported to their northwestern frontier, where they will hand him over to the Russians. These, as soon as they find the stranger is a Jew, will pass him over to the capital of Austrian Poland; and when, for the second time he arrives in Lemberg, he will have "put a girdle round about the earth" quite as inexpensively, if not altogether as expeditiously as ever Puck did in his best days.

AN AWFUL SUPPOSITION.—Dr. Wilkes, in his recent work on Physiology, remarks that "It is estimated that the bones of every adult person require to be fed with lime enough to make a marble mantel every eight months." It will be perceived, therefore, that in the course of about ten years each of us eats three or four mantelpieces and a few sets of front door steps. And in a long life I suppose it is fair to estimate that a healthy American could devour the Capitol at Washington, and perhaps two or three medium-sized marble quarries besides. It is awful to think of the consequence if a man should be shut off from his supply of lime for a while and then should get loose in a cemetery. An ordinary tomb-stone would hardly be enough for a lunch for him.

THE LAVA FLOW OF HILO.

HOW A NATIVE CHIEFESS STOPPED IT WITH A LIVE PIG.

I knew the first thing we should be shown in Hilo would be the now almost cold lava flow, which last year came so near wiping out the only town on the Island of Hawaii, stopping within a quarter of a mile of Hilo, after flowing 70 miles toward it for nine long months. They call it the "Hilo flow," although it came from old Mauna Loa, and are rather proud of it, since it considerately stopped just short of destroying the town and harbor, yet came near enough to give the inhabitants an unequalled Fourth of July fireworks display every night for months. The flow stopped in August of last year, and now presents the appearance of a black, gleaming, turbulent river, winding for 70 miles down from its source, 10,000 feet up Mauna Loa, to the Hilo Bay, having eaten with its fangs of flame a pathway through forest and fields, through cool, fern-carpeted dell and over grassy plain, filling and reducing all the pleasing inequalities on the face of nature to its own black, ugly, ragged level for a mile in width and for 70 miles in length.

The story of the beginning of the flow can be briefly told. On the night of November 5, 1880, some terrific convulsion of nature burst a mighty artery near the heart of towering Mauna Loa; the surging, unconfined blood burst through a ghastly wound in the mountain's sides, until at last its ocean-bathed feet were stained with the hot, burning blood. All that time, for nine months, from the ragged rent the flow came in regular spurts as each throb of the stricken, bleeding heart pulsed forth a mighty torrent, that would fill a score of ships.

But what interested me the most was the stoppage of this flow. It was the work of human hands, and as such must be regarded as a more remarkable performance than the beginning itself, which was, after all, a work of nature, with which all things are possible. The salvation of Hilo and its harbor from destruction by black lava is due to no less a person than her royal Highness Ruth Keelikolani, who, being the wealthiest lady on the islands, and sister to their late Majesties Kamehamehas IV and V, would naturally know more about lava flows and how to stop them than any one else.

Governess Ruth, as this capable lady is generally called, from being governess of on of the islands during her brothers' reigns is a full-blooded native, 64 years old, does not speak a word of English, has a royal contempt for all foreigners and their new-fashioned airs, weighs between 300 and 400 pounds, walks abroad with toes in and chin out, followed by a troop of retainers, in good old feudal days' style, and owns a town house in Honolulu, the construction and furnishing of which would really be a credit to Nob Hill. Adored by all the natives, for whose amusement and welfare she spends large sums of money, who else than Ruth would be asked to intercede with Pele, the goddess of volcanoes, where beautiful Hilo, bay and town, were in such dreadful danger? Seeing that matters were, in fact, taking on a serious aspect, and that unless she interfered the oncoming lava would, indeed, destroy many homes and kalo patches, including several thousand acres of her own estates, Ruth at last decided to regulate affairs more in accordance with common sense. She accordingly embarked on the steamer Likelike at Honolulu, accompanied by the royal band and many retainers, and with much pomp and ceremony, and some seasickness, proceeded to Hilo.

There, in anticipation of her coming, the natives from far and near had gathered on the cocoanut-tree fringed beach to welcome her coming. A tent had been put up for her use near the edge of the flow, a couple of miles back of the town, but when she arrived the utmost dismay prevailed, for it was discovered that the Committee of Arrangements had not provided any means of conveying Ruth from the landing to her tent. Walking such a distance was out of the question with Ruth, both her weight and dignity presenting insuperable obstacles to such a performance. The only wheeled vehicles in town were bullock carts, clumsy, awkward affairs, used on the plantations for sugar-cane carrying. A gentleman living some distance out of town, who was the happy possessor of a small, long-shafted, two-wheeled cart, volunteered its use, and it was hastily brought around for Ruth's occupancy, having harnessed between and at the end of its long shafts a small, surprised looking donkey. The entrance to this two-wheeled cart was from behind, and after a live pig, a case of gin, and some other articles with which Ruth was to stop the flow, had been placed under the seat, a strong box was placed behind the cart for a stepping-stone, and Ruth was escorted thereto.

I am told that when that donkey saw what was going on and realized that Ruth was about to enter the cart, its surprised look gave way to one of bitter woe. And with cause, for when Ruth's somewhat more than plump proportions, were suddenly planted in that cart it tilted backward on its axle with a sudden whack, the long shafts flew skyward, and with them, firmly held by its harness the anguish-stricken donkey, its feet feebly pawing the empty air in dismal dejection of ever again reaching the earth. The pig flew thither and the gin whence, and every devoted native in sight thought that a greater catastrophe than the lava flow had befallen the island. But Ruth is not only a woman of courage but also of determination, and by other means she at last reached the tent prepared for her and arranged to stop the trouble. I consider it a great loss to both history and science that no foreigners accompanied Ruth when she pacified Pele, for the natives never preserve a historical story until it has been embalmed in song, and then to be well preserved it must relate to affairs generally untranslatable for polite literature. As only natives accompanied Ruth to her tent and the lava river, I can give no definite account of what rites she performed. In a general way I learned that Ruth invoked Pele's consideration of affairs, and made offerings of one live pig, one bottle of gin and a pound of tobacco, all thrown into the lava river. What the invocation was I cannot learn. The grand result remains, for within a few days after Ruth's visit the flow did in fact stop. What though cynics sneer, critics carp, and unbelievers question; did not Ruth go there to stop the flow, and did not the flow stop? Is she not to-day the wealthies, as well as otherwise the most solid woman on the islands, and sister to the late Kamehamehas IV and V? What more could any one ask?—*Correspondence of the San Francisco Call.*

SUBSCRIBE for the CAMPAIGN FREEMAN.

THE LONG-LOST BROTHER.

Types are not warm enough to paint the true, pathetic color of a picture seen Tuesday night on a north-side car about 10:30 o'clock. The car was of the open kind and was crowded with humanity struggling for foot room. As it neared Clark-street bridge a gentleman sitting pretty well forward noticed a lady standing on the east side of the car, and clinging desperately to one of the upright posts. He told the conductor to ask her to step forward and she might have his seat. She came clambering forward and took the proffered seat with a hearty "Thank ye." The gentleman casually glanced at her, and saw that she was a neatly-dressed Irish woman, about thirty-two years of age. She spoke with a rich Irish brogue, and was evidently a domestic. The car jogged along for several blocks, and, happening to glance at the lady again, the gentleman noticed that she was evidently laboring under some great excitement. Her bosom throbbed violently, and her face, even in the poor light of the car, was deadly pale. She was bending eagerly forward, and her eyes were strained to their greatest extent at some object immediately in front of her. Following the woman's gaze it was seen that she was staring straight into the face of a man who sat in the opposite seat. As the car passed on her excitement seemed to increase, so much so as to attract the attention of the other passengers. The man returned her gaze at intervals in a somewhat interested manner.—He was about twenty-six years old and looked as if he might be a mechanic. At length the woman's breath came thick and fast and leaning still further forward, she asked him hoarsely in her brogue:

"Aren't you from Oireland?"

"I am," he answered, calmly. She quickly asked:

"From Ballansloe?"

"I was born there," he said, looking into her eye. She paused a long moment as if to steady her voice; it quivered like a child's, as she half rose from her seat and inquired, slowly:

"An' isn't yer name McCoskry?"

"Yis," he answered quickly.

"Dan McCoskry?"

(In a high key.)

"Dan McCoskry."

The woman rose to her feet, and crossing herself, piously exclaimed in a deep and earnest voice:

"Praise be to God, this blissed day. Thank God I've found ye, Dan, at last." And before she had finished she was on his breast, smothering him with kisses. The young man seemed astonished, and she proceeded:

"Don't ye know me, Dan? Yer sister Nora. Praise be to God. I've found ye at last. An' me searchin' for twilve year from Boston to New York; an' from New York to Baltimore and from Baltimore to Cincinnatty, where I gave ye up six year ago. O! God's good, an' so he is," and she showered him again with caresses. He held her at arm's length, and looked her all over, exclaiming at last as if hardly yet convinced:

"An' are you raly moi sisther Nora? Well, well, if I iver!" and it was evidently he never had from the sincerity of his manner. A few more questions, and there was no doubt of the relationship. Regardless of the hundred eyes fixed upon them, they gave themselves over to a regular Des Plaines camp-meeting scene. It appeared from the excited questions and answers which passed between the couple that Dan had run away from the town with the unpronounceable name eighteen years ago, and come to America, from whence no tidings had ever come from him. The family, all but the eldest daughter, Nora, had died or emigrated, and twelve years ago she had taken her earnings and crossed the ocean with but one purpose in view, that purpose being to ascertain if Dan was living, and to find him if she could. She told of her landing all alone at Castle Garden, her search through New York, her journey to Boston, ever asking for her "Brother Dan;" how every night she would leave the place where she was employed, to search streets, stores and offices; how she besieged police stations, scanned newspapers, visited hospitals, never giving up the hope of finding her "Brother Dan;" how one blessed morning in Boston she heard from a carpenter that a person of that name had worked for him, but was now in Baltimore; her trip to that town, only to find that he had gone west, probably to Cincinnati; her journey there, and despair at seeing in the death list: "Died, at Mercy hospital, of small-pox, Daniel McCorsky;" her joy at discovering the dead man to be a Scotchman, her further search, and final despair; her coming to Chicago five years ago, and the great pain at really having to think him dead. She is a domestic in a family on Lincoln avenue, near Fullerton, so she said, and she had a beau on the back platform "smokin' a seygar, so he was."

Dan then told his story. He was a Boston carpenter, and had gone to Baltimore, but had come directly from there to Chicago.—He had worked at Pullman, but had lately quit, and was looking about for a shop of his own. And so the pair chatted on, heedless of the watchers, and fre quently interrupting their conversation for a fond hug.—All the scenes of their childhood were lived over again, and many were the questions Dan asked about the "ould sod.,' So interested were the spectators, and especially the gentleman who had relinquished his seat, that he was carried nearly half a mile past his destination; but there was something in the scene he had witnessed which made the homeward walk one of the pleasantest he ever had.—*Chicago Times.*

THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER.—Every reflecting mind knows that the local newspaper adds much to the general wealth and prosperity of the place, as well as increases the reputation of the town abroad. It benefits all who have business in the place, enhances the value of property, besides being a public convenience, even if conducted in the interest of the ruling political power. Its columns are not filled with brilliant editorials, still it benefits you in every way. It increases your trade; it cautions against imposition; it saves you from loss; it warns you of danger; it points out different advantages and increases your profits. If you want such a paper, you must not consider it an act of charity to support it, but as as means to increase your own wealth as well as that of the place in which you live.—*Printers' Circular.*

THIS hard one is sent by an inquiring correspondent to the Boston *Journal*:

Mr. Editor: Tell me why colonel
Is spelled in a style so infolonel?
Shed one ray of light
On a sorrowful wight,
Who for years has subscribed for the *Jolonel*.

ARABI BEY.

I am flying, Egypt, flying, and it's likely I shall fly
Till I can't fly any further, for I do not care to die.
I'm so stifled by the desert sand, my lungs can hardly wheeze,
And I'm feeling mighty shaky in my stomach and my knees;
Not a bit of camel's sirloin, not a drop of camel's whey—
Not an orange nor banana has passed my lips to-day;
For I'm flying, Egypt, flying, and my present purpose is
To keep on flying till I know I'm safely out of this.
From Ratapoul to Bag-el-Dad I've wound my weary way—
From Alexandria's marble halls to Bing Whang's cots of clay—
From Snicker Eli's sandy plains to Cairo's tufted walls—
From Thump-el-Hittem's lowly site to Sneeza's royal halls—
And still the Bloody Britisher comes prancing up behind
With a threat to tear my inwards out and strew them to the wind!
Do you wonder, Egypt—wonder, with my army round me dying,
That I'm flying, Egypt, flying, and propose to keep on flying.
—*Denver Tribune.*

PENNSYLVANIA ROMANCE.—An exchange says: A resident New Yorker pointed out to me this morning a citizen of Pittsburgh, who was at one time a salesman in a retail grocery there at a salary of $500 a year. When the petroleum excitement became rampant he went to Titusville, without any money, and, after a few weeks, fell in with a prosperous speculator and "struck oil," making $400,000 to $500,000 in a year. He increased this sum to $1,500,000, and was urged by his friends to retire from the oil region with the wages of his luck. This he refused to do, and before another year he had lost all but a few thousand dollars. Then he returned to Pittsburgh and went to work in a legitimate way. But the fever of speculation attacked him once more, and he betook himself a second time to Oil Creek.

After various shifts and adventures fortune revisited him, and he was able to count his million. Trying to double this—he had fixed his figure at $2,000,000—he was again financially wrecked. This time he was so poor that he stayed among the wells, and was forced to earn a livelihood by becoming a day laborer. New opportunities opened to him, and a third time he got very rich. Reckless speculation once more brought him low, and he left for California, hoping in improve his prospects there. The fascination of petroleum drew him back. He made a fourth fortune and lost it; and finally a fifth, with the same result.

Within a few months the fickle goddess has smiled upon him for the sixth time, and he has invested all his money in government bonds—in all amounting to $1,700,000—and forsworn speculation. He sold all his oil before the recent tumble in prices, and says he has learned wisdom by experience. Having more than he will ever spend he ought to be contented financially, and run no more risks; but I doubt if he will. The $2,000,000 he had fixed upon he has not yet reached, and he will be different from most speculators if he can resist the old greed. His wife, who is here with four children—two grown up girls and two boys on the eve of manhood—was the counselor that induced him to buy governments. He himself is not yet fifty. In no other country than this could a man make six fortunes and lose five in less than twenty-five years. In America alone is the tale of Aliaddin and his wonderful lamp daily, yea, hourly, verified.

ANDY JOHNSON'S BIG GAME.—The *Louisville Commercial* is a Republican journal of unquestioned orthodoxy. It prints the following laughable story, without qualifying the allegations it contains:

"Johnson was a fine poker player—one of the best in Tennessee. He used to tell of a game played with Grant in 1866. Grant was then at Washington and visited the President one night. After a short talk Johnson proposed a game of poker. Grant, who was an inveterate player then jumped at the chance. Cards were brought and they began to play. Grant lost steadily and heavily. The game was $1, call $3, and no limit. At last Grant said: 'Johnson, I will play you one more deal around and we will quit; I am tired of this game—a fool's game.' Johnson dealt and wouldn't come in. They made it a jackpot.

"The jack pot went on increasing in size; neither could open it. At last there was $64 in the pot. Grant was dealing. Johnson picked up the cards; he had a pair of aces up. Grant looked at his cards and quietly laid them down. Johnson said:

"'I will open for $20.'

"Grant without moving a muscle of his cast-iron countenance, leaned back in his chair and said slowly, looking at his cards all the time:

"'I will have to raise you $50, Andy. I can't help it.'

Johnson was a little surprised, but stood the raise. Grant asked him how many cards he wanted.

"'I just want one; how many do you want?'

"'Eh?' said Grant, carelessly, 'I don't want any this time.'

"Johnson picked up his card. It was an ace. He bet $100.

"'I will see your $100, Andy, and raise her $2000.'

"Johnson said afterward the bet came near taking his breath away from him, but something told him Grant was bluffing. He felt a presentiment that he was.

"'Grant, I will see your $2000 and raise her $500.'

"Grant clenched his teeth, and his lips came together like a steel trap.

"'I will see your $500 and raise you $5000 better.' 'I got a little scared,' says Johnson, 'and I thought maybe he had fours on me.' So I said, 'I'll just call you; what have you got?' 'Jack high,' said Grant, and, with an oath, jumped up from the table, got his hat, and left, giving Johnson his note for all he had lost."

COULDN'T FETCH IT.—A farmer belonging to a certain religious denomination in Illinois called upon a clergyman a few days ago to ask the good man if he really believed that prayers were answered.

"Of course I do," was the reply.

"Well, I dunno," was the doubtful observation.

"Have you anything on your mind, brother Parsons?"

"I have."

"Have you prayed in all earnestness?"

"I have."

"And often?"

"Yes—every day and twice a day."

"And that prayer has been answered?"

"No."

"Well, perhaps I had better pray for you. What shall I ask for in your name?"

"I don't want to be a hog, you know," said the brother, "but if you are a mind to pray that wheat jumps to $2.15 a bushel by the first of July I'll bring you down a bushel of new potatoes next time I come. I've wrestled and struggled and hung on till I have got a sore throat and am clean discouraged!"

DOG MEAT and willow tea, poor De Long's bill of fare, should be the diet of the next Congressman who votes for an appropriation for another arctic expedition.—*Baltimore Herald.*

IN HASTE TO BE RICH.

A BUSINESS MAN'S ADVICE TO UNBUSINESS-LIKE PEOPLE.

We receive almost daily from some part of the country one or more letters of inquiry concerning the best methods of gambling in stocks. Most of these communications inclose a circular or advertisement sent to the writers from some firm in this city offering to undertake the speculation in behalf of all who will intrust the advertiser with funds for that purpose. These seductive missives are full of promises decked in rainbow hues. "For $500 deposited with us we can almost insure the depositor a small fortune within a reasonable time." "We have the inside track, and can make better returns than any other firm on the market. The sum of $100 deposited with us will often grow to $500 in the course of a single season; and larger sums, enabling us to operate on a more liberal scale, are certain under our careful manipulation to yield a manyfold profit to the investor."

These and many other similar devices are scattered broadcast through the city, and in all the rural districts, and draw a continual stream of offerings from those who are dupes of their own desires to become suddenly rich. The risk would be far more than any reasonable person ought to encounter, if the advertiser was honest and really sought to invest the money thus intrusted to him to the best advantage. The stock brokers who manage to fairly live upon the business, many of them most extravagantly, and the chances, therefore, at the very best are against the investor, the majority of them must supply these resources. The bulk of the business is taxed to support the entire body of brokers and to pay all the expenses of this vast machinery, and hence the money invested as a whole is handicapped with the lead which it must pay before it can make an average return to the owner.

It is certain, therefore, that the money put in by outside parties, as it goes first to support the dealers and pay all the cost of the establishment, must suffer a large aggregate loss equivalent to the amount. The chances, therefore, if the whole operation were squarely conducted, must be that each person who invests will in the end draw out less than he puts in, and thus pay his share of the tribute. But the fleecing of the simple ones is not left to chance. The bulk of those who send their money to the stock market in the hope of drawing a prize pay more than their regular average share of the cost of the operation.

The authors of most of these seductive advertisements sent out to solicit business have no intention of dealing fairly with their correspondents. It is a skinning game, and is so designed from the outset. They may pay their victim a little until they have seen the bottom of his purse, and then they wipe out his little store as clean as a whistle. They expect that each patron whom they rob will keep still for his own sake, but they leave him no legal redress, even if he is disposed ot make trouble.

If the dupes who send this money for a gambling venture will think for a moment what it is they undertake, they will see that they have really little cause to complain. They have gone out for wool and have come home shorn. They know very well it is not a business where it is possible for both parties to any bargain to make a profit. All that one gains the other must lose, and in addition the loser must pay the expenses of the operator. If our innocent rural friend who grumbles so much over the "robbery" of which he has been the victim, had really gained his desire, he would simply have robbed to that amount some other wool hunter who had gone into the market on the same errand. When there is a square deal this is the result: one lucky fool gains what the unlucky fool loses, less the cost of maintaining the one who throws the dice. But in the class of business under the notice the enterprising advertiser, for the most part robs both the fools, and keeps the entire pools as his own winnings.

There is no method by which better returns can be insured from this class of operations. The way to accumulate money is to save it, not to invest it in stock gambling. There is hardly a workingman in the country who does not absolutely waste, that is, spend for that which does him no good, money enough to produce him a competency if he would practice the required self-denial and lay it by in a savings bank intact for the necessary term of years. It is not the earning of large sums, but the saving of smaller ones, that lays the foundation of a fortune. We do not speak of money as the chief good. There are things more desirable than a fortune. But the only proper method of laying up money is to save it from one's legitimate earnings. To speculate with a hope of gaining it is to seek to appropriate the earnings of another, with the chances in favor of losing one's own fleece while in search for the other man's wool.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

JOSH BILLINGS ON POLE "KATS."—The Pole Kat. They are beautiful things, but oh! how deceptive.

Their habits are phew but unique. They build their houses out ov earth, and that iz a front door.

They are called pole kats because it is not convenient to kill them with a klub, but with a pole and the longer the pole the more convenient.

Writers on natural history disagree about the right length of the pole tew be used, but I would suggest that the pole about 465 feet, espeshily if the wind is in favor of the pole kat.

A pole kat will remove the filling from a hen's egg without breaking a hole in the egg bigger than a marrow fat pea.

This is vulgarly called "surkin eggs."

A pole kat travels under an alias which iz called "skunk." There iz a great many aliases that there is no accounting for, and that iz one of them.

One pole kat in a township is enuff, espeshially if the wind change once in awhile.

A pole kat's skin is worth two dollars in the market after it is skinned, but it is worth three dollars and fifty cents to skin him.

This is one way to make twelve shillings shillings on a wet day.

AN editor asks, "What is worse than going to bed on an empty stomach?" It is bad, truly, and we don't know anything worse than that, unless it is to get up in the morning on an empty larder. But what is the use of going to bed on your stomach at all? Why not lay on your back, even if it does cause you to snore some.

A SOUTH END man calls his wife Crystal because she is always on the watch.

EARLY DEVELOPED POWER TO COMMAND.

The following list of great generals whose superior capacity was exhibited in early manhood, was compiled by the late Brevet Major-General Emory Upton:

Philip of Macedon ascended the throne at twenty-two, was the conqueror of Greece at forty-five, and died at forty-seven.

Alexander the Great defeated the celebrated Theban band at Cheronea before arriving at the age of eighteen, ascended the throne at twenty, had conquered the world at twenty-five, and died at thirty-two.

Julius Cæsar commanded a fleet before Mitylene and distinguished himself before the age of twenty-two; completed his first war in Spain and was made Consul before the age of forty; conquered Gaul, twice crossed the Rhine, and twice invaded Britian before the age of forty-five; won the battle of Pharsalia and obtained supreme power at fifty-two. He died at fifty-six, the victor of five hundred battles and the conquerer of one thousand cities.

Hannibal was made commander-in-ch

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - AUG 11, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

NEARLY twenty years ago Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, then as now a Republican, and who is the oldest Congressman in the Pennsylvania delegation, said in a public letter: "No stone may mark the spot where my poor remains may finally rest, but I mean that my children may be able to vindicate my name by pointing to the fact that Simon Cameron and his confidential friends were ever hostile to me."

STATE ELECTIONS were held on Monday last in Alabama and Kentucky; in the first named for Governor, State offices and Legislature, and in the second for clerk of the Court of Appeals. Alabama went Democratic from centre to circumference knocking the Greenback and independent ticket higher than a kite. We have seen very few returns from Kentucky but presume Henry (Dem.) was elected.

THE loss to the Pittsburg iron workers in wages alone is estimated at over two millions of dollars, since the strike began a little over two months ago. Is it not time this suicidal folly should cease? There are some indications that the question in dispute between the employers and the operatives may possibly be adjusted, but they do not justify anything beyond a reasonable hope that such will be the result. As long as the strike continues, the owners of the iron mills, the strikers, and the community generally, must alike suffer from such mulish folly.

LOGAN'S bill to place Grant on the retired list of the army has been effectually disposed of for the present session by having been referred to the SenateCommittee on Military Affairs. Grant's friend, Mr. Arthur, however, did not forget him, but gave him an office, having nominated him one of the Commissioner's, Mr. Trescott, of South Carolina, being the other, to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico. It is a handy arrangement, for while Trescott, who is abundantly competent, can attend to the diplomatic part of the business, Grant will be given an opportunity of looking after and promoting his Mexican railroad interests.

THE latest news from Ireland is devoid of any special interest. The country is comparatively quiet and although great fears were entertained two weeks ago for the safety of the crops, especially the potato crop, owing to the heavy and continuous rains, the weather took a favorable change and the prospects for an abundant harvest are excellent. Mr. Parnell, though much broken down by the death of his younger sister, remains at his post in Parliament, and Davitt, since his return from this country to the "old sod" has been busily engaged in counteracting the new movement of the Landlords' Association to get possession of the lands of evicted tenants.

ON Saturday last Congress had been in session eight months—two-thirds of a year. In glancing back over its proceedings one fails to discover anything except the concocting of schemes and devising ways and means to take the large surplus out of the Treasury. Nothing has been done for the relief of the taxpayers, but everything for corrupt jobs and reckless expenditures. It has appropriated for the support of the government during the present fiscal year *two hundred and ninety-five millions* of dollars, which is seventy-five millions more than were appropriated for the same purpose last year, and about one hundred millions more than for the year 1880. The men, or most of the men whose votes have done this will ask their constituents to sanction their votes by their re-election. If this shall be done it will simply show that the more the, people are robbed and plundered by the public servants they elect to protect their best interests, the more they like it,

EVERYBODY remembers that when Tilden was a candidate for President, six years ago, a suit was instituted against him by the Government, for political effect of course, to recover from him what was alleged to be his arrears of income tax. Mr. Tilden denied that he owed the Government a copper, that he had paid every farthing he was asked to pay, and has continued to assert that ground of defense against the suit up to the present day. Ed. Pierrepont, who was one of Grant's numerous Attorney-Generals, has conducted the case on part of the Government, and although in some shape or form it has frequently been before the Courts, it is still undisposed of. Mr. Tilden has frequently been asked to compromise the case, but he indignantly refused to do so, as that would be regarded as a virtual admission that he owed something. A correspondence has just been published between Mr. Folger, Secretary of the Treasury, Brewster, the Attorney General, and Pierrepont, in regard to the trial or abandonment of the case. Folger tells Pierrepont if the case ought to be tried he must take that step without further delay; but if he thinks he cannot make a good case, he must, in justice to Mr. Tilden, abandon it. That the government will get out of the scrape by a square backdown does not admit of any serious doubt. What will then become of the army of Republican stump speakers who have been howling for six years and of Republican editors, who, during the same period have been charging that Samuel J. Tilden had defrauded the treasury by refusing to pay his income tax?

IF Beaver is certain of being elected by a majority of fifty thousand, as he is in the constant habit of boasting in his speeches that he will be, why is he putting himself to the trouble of going from one county to another in the eastern part of the State and addressing meetings in his behalf? If he was as certain of his election as he wishes the people to believe he is, the natural conclusion would be that he would be content to let the voters of the State register their decree through the ballot-boxes without any extravagant brag or bluster. It is always a bad sign when a candidate for office boasts loudly of his strength, and is invariably regarded by men of his own party as a forced confession of conscious weakness. No good politician ever does it any more than a prudent military commander underestimates the strength of the enemy, and issues a bulletin in advance of a battle predicting a decisive victory. Beaver, however, don't expect one out of ten of his gaping hearers to believe that he is in earnest in what he says. It is the way some politicians have of attempting to infuse confidence into men who feel that they are fighting in a doomed and hopeless cause.

What a marked contrast there is in this respect between Pattison and Beaver. Pattison hasn't been traveling all over the State exhibiting himself at large gatherings of people; he don't indulge in excessive talk and gabble, as Beaver does, nor will he consent, like Beaver, to be interviewed by newspaper reporters for the purpose of getting his views and opinions before the people through the city daily press. While Beaver has been on the go ever since he was nominated, Pattison has stuck to his office in Philadelphia, attending to the important business for which the taxpayers of that city twice elected him. If the people elect him Governor, he will, as the Philadelphia *Times* remarks, "lay down his pen in the Controller's office, shut up his books, take a run up to Harrisburg and begin there just as he began in Philadelphia five years ago, and thenceforth the atmosphere about the Capitol will be very cold for Legislative jobbers, Treasury plunderers, pardon advocates for ballot thieves, and Bosses generally."

SCARCELY had the echoes of approval with which the people of the whole country received the President's disapproval of the River and Harbor bill infamy died away, before they were astounded by the news that the bill had been passed over the veto in both branches by the necessary two-thirds vote. The veto message was sent to the House late on Wednesday afternoon of last week, and on the following morning when the House met, the first thing it did was to take up the bill and pass it by a vote of 122 yeas to 59 nays, 74 members being paired. The vote in each house in favor of the grab of over eighteen millions of dollars was equally composed of Democrats and Republicans, and the infamy therefore is pretty evenly divided between the two political parties. There was an alliance formed between the States of the West and North west, with the States reaching down to the Gulf of Mexico, and the coalition being reinforced by votes from the Middle, New England and Pacific coast States, constituted a force that nothing could resist. It is scarcely worth while now to waste words over this high handed performance, and the only thing that a person can do is to fold his arms and wonder at the frightful magnitude of the steal and the promptness with which it was accomplished. An enormous surplus was in the treasury, and Congressmen intent upon being elected next November had succeeded in getting millions of dollars voted into the bill, to be expended for merely local purposes in their several districts, in order to make themselves solid with their constituents. In view of all this, is it any wonder that a combination of interests was formed powerful enough to even veto the veto itself? Many, perhaps most, of the members who perpetrated this gigantic and unparalleled outrage upon the people will come before them for judgment at the election in November, and honest men will look with interest to see how many of them will be permitted to again occupy the seats they have dishonored and disgraced.

WHAT will be the outcome of the campaign in Virginia? We have "no opinion for the public eye," as General Taylor said when a troublesome question was propounded to him during his candidacy for President in 1848. The Virginia campaign is at least peculiar in one aspect. John S. Wise son of the fiery and impetuous Henry A. Wise, of former days, was the first candidate nominated for Congressman-at-Large by the Mahone party. He is a chip of the old block and makes a lively candidate, having managed up to this time to be engaged in one duel and several fist fights. Then Parson John E. Massey, the father of Virginia repudiation, but who quarreled with Mahone last winter announced himself as an independent candidate to punish Mahone. Next the Democratic State committee met and decided not to call a convention to nominate a candidate which was substantially an endorsement of Massey; and, last, the nomination by the State Committee of the "straight-out" Republicans of Rev. J. M. Dawson, a noted colored Baptist preacher, well known throughout the State. The only excuse or palliation for the Democratic Committee indirectly endorsing Massey is that by doing so Mahone's candidate (Wise)may be defeated; but itlis the old experiment of jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. Massey is a Democrat, and so is Wise; but Massey has never renounced his repudiation heresy, and whenever the Democracy of Virginia, or any other State, dishonor themselves by supporting any man of that stamp for office, we feel ourselves, so far as the result is concerned, in the condition of the darkey down South who, having heard a colored preacher at a camp meeting declare that the narrow road in a man's life led to destruction and the broad road to damnation, on being asked which road he would choose, replied that he thought he would "take to de woods."

CONGRESS adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday last, and great will be the rejoicing thereat.

BEAVER AND THE SOLDIERS.

It seems that the Republican candidate for Governor has offended some of his party, and especially those who were as good soldiers as himself. On trying to make political capital out of his military record, the falsity of some of his pretensions are exposed by the Bellefonte *Watchman*, an influential and responsible newspaper published at his own home. From this it appears that, like many other politicians, Beaver is "the soldier's friend" when he has an axe to grind.

The *Watchman* says that until Beaver became an anxious aspirant for the office of Governor he would never have anything to do with the Grand Army of the Republic. "As soon as he became an aspirant for office he made application and was admitted as a member, and a number of gentlemen hereabouts, who were original members, strongly suspected at the time, that he entered it for no other purpose than to try to use it for his own political advancement. The suspicions that were aroused when he was first taken into the order have been verified, and the members of that organization can know exactly why he enrolled himself as a member and took the pledges required by its constitution.

"That he has any particular claim on the members of his old regiment, that would secure their pledge to vote for him, few of them will admit. In the service he was distant, autocratic and domineering toward his men; since his return home he has scarcely known or recognized them. For a number of years he has been leader of the Republican party in the county—recognized as such by his party at home and treated as such by officials abroad. His word has been law to the Republican voters, and his request would have secured the appointment of any one he named to any position he desired him to occupy. We ask, what has he done for his old soldiers or for any soldier that would place them under obligations to him now? He has had the entire control of the federal patronage now within the county for the past four years. How many soldiers has he put in position during that time? With over fifty post offices, revenue offices and other places to fill, not five of them are presided over by soldiers.

"The only soldiers we know of occupying official positions within the county are David Glenn, A. V. Miller, Capt. Vanvalin and Colonel Stewart. Of these, Miller got his position through the efforts of Ed. Blanchard, and Vanvalin was appointed before Beaver took any part in politics. He may have signed Glenn's application for place and we believe he secured Stewart's appointment of postmaster at the state college, although to do so he was compelled to have removed a very estimable and deserving lady, who had filled the place for many years. Outside of these, can any one point to a single soldier occupying a paying position in Centre county? Beaver's asking it would have secured for Capt. Bayard the post office at this place. Yet it, the best paying office in the county, is filled by Mr. John Johnston, who soldiered less than the writer of this article, and that was mighty little.

"Since his return from the army the Democrats have had upon their ticket a number of soldiers, and their competitors have mostly been civilians. In not a single instance did he vote for one of them. Last fall the Republicans of the county had two candidates for commissioners—the one a soldier, the other a civilian, and it is a notorious fact that Gen. Beaver's efforts and sympathies were thrown against the soldier, Campbell, a member of his own old regiment, the 148th, and in favor of Mr. Rankin, who remained at home.

"Such has been Mr. Beaver's record of friendship for the support of soldiers here at home. The soldiers of the county know it, the people know it, and when we now hear that a large number of Republican soldiers positively refuse to sign a pledge to vote for him it is neither strange nor unexpected, In fact it would be exceedingly strange if it were otherwise."

THE EVILS OF CAMERONISM.—It is admitted that the evils of political management of which the Republicans opposed to Don Cameron's personal rule complain, are in no way ameliorated by the ticket nominated at Harrisburg. Those evils consist in the use of the federal and the state patronage for Don Cameron's personal uses in State and National politics, and who uphold the Cameron ring; the prevention of the civil service reform; the use of the pardon board as an instrument of machine politics; and the continuance of Don Cameron in the United States Senate to the exclusion of better men. If the ticket has been selected to suit Cameron, it has been selected to maintain these evils. The Republicans of the Statsare asked to support it because it represents the machine interests, otherwise the machine, which had control of the Convention, would have nominated some other ticket. If Beaver is elected he will reappoint Quay secretary of the commonwealth, and will appoint an attorney general from among Cameron's personal henchmen also. If Davies and Greer are elected, then the pardon board will be so completely in Cameron's hand as it was when Kemble, Petroff, and other legislative bribers were pardoned because they were Cameron's friends.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.—Democrats will elect their State ticket in November unless they deliberately throw away their opportunity. The Republican party is divided, and we have the highest authority that a house divided against itself cannot stand. But Democrats must not expect the fruits of victory to fall into their hands unsolicited. Victory seldom comes to those who do not work for it. There are some things that the chairman of the State committee must do. The committee itself must attend to other matters. There is something for each candidate and party leader generally to do. But there is one urgent duty just now pressing upon each individual Democrat. It is a duty easily performed and yet of the highest importance. It is simply to GET REGISTERED. Now, Democratic reader, this is not intended for your neighbor, but for *you*. Attend to it at once. Don't put it off until you forget it. Procrastination is dangerous. And see that your neighbor is registered, too. A full Democratic vote means a Democratic victory.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

A PERTINENT QUESTION.—How did General Beaver act towards General Hancock, when the latter was the nominee for President of the United States? Did he vote for the hero of Gettysburg? Not much—he didn't, oh, no, He said that Hancock was on the wrong side, and made speeches that were very bitter against him. This, too, in the face of the fact that General Hancock *made* Beaver and was his friend in the army. Like the ungrateful viper, he turned and stung the generous man who had warmed in his bosom. Why, then, will Democrats vote for Beaver? What did Beaver ever do for any Democrat standing as the nominee of his party?

ACCORDING to the St. Louis *Republican*, the intrinsic value of the bronze medals bestowed upon the Old Guard of 306 is about thirteen cents apiece. They are made of some cheap composition and enclosed in a thin covering of bronze, on which the figurehead of Grant and the other devices are stamped. Is this the reason Beaver does not wear his medal when the appears in public?

THE FIGHT AGAINST CORRUPTION.

It is well for the people or Pennsylvania to understand at the outset that the present campaign is to be a fight with money in it, but the money will be used on one side only. Even if both parties—and there are really but two parties to the struggle, are on an equal footing so far as financial resources are concerned, the men who are fighting for reform are debarred by the nature of the contest from going into the market for votes and bidding against the Cameron machine. No reform can come through the success of a party, whatever its pretensions, which wins by polluting the ballot box. That the party which secures the offices by corrupt means will make a corrupt use of them ever afterwards is a fact established by the history of every country in which bribery has at any time been a potent factor in politics.

The Democracy is neither surprised nor dismayed by the desperate programe of the machine managers. When a vigorous fight against the Cameron corruptionists was decided upon it was expected that the machine would seek to maintain its power by the use of every species of political knavery attainable. Its triumphs, therefore, have been mainly achieved by bribery and illegal voting and false counting. So many of its adherents have been sent to the penitentiary for the two latter crimes that they are not likely to be indulged in as freely as heretofore, but bribery, being less easily detected, will be practiced by Cameron's henchmen to a greater extent than ever before known in the history of the state. It is taken for granted that every purchasable voter will be bought by the machine and will work and vote for the machine ticket. To these men the Democracy and others who desire reform in the politics of the country do no no intend to make any frantic appeals. The wretch who will make merchandise of the elective franchise is lost to all sense of honor and decency, and language addressed to his reason is worse than wasted.

But in spite of the thousands of venal voters who are expected to sell themselves to the Cameron machine, the overwhelming defeat of the ring cannot be doubted. A vast majority of the people of the Keystone state have sufficient honesty and patriotism to condemn the faction whose main reliance in the present struggle is fraud—[and no man needs to be told that a purchased vote is morally and legally as fraudulent as a vote gained by false counting or one cast by a repeater). If a majority of the people are ready to sanction the use of money for corrupting the ballot then republican government in this state has practically ceased to exist. To indorse bribury as legitimate is to make the servants of the people their masters; is to give the party in power the right to perpetuate its rule by buying up the voters at each recurring election with the money taken from them by taxation. We have too much faith in the integrity and intelligence of the people to believe that with their eyes open to the facts—and the facts will be so presented before the campaign closes that every elector can understand them—they will deliberately vote to make themselves the perpetual chattels of the Cameron machine.

THE DEMOCRATIC DUTY.

THE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO BE ATTENDED TO AT ONCE.

The assessors have received copies of the registry, and the books are, or ought to be hung up, as provided by law, against the doors and windows of the voting places in the different divisions. Now that the book is exposed for public inspection, every voter will have the opportunity to see that his own name and those of his friends are on the list or are properly entered, so that any person whose name is not found in the books when he wants to pay his tax, or at the election in November, can have no one to blame but himself for the pain of losing, or the trouble of proving, his right to vote. If any of the books should happen to disappear, citizens can easily ascertain the address of the assessor, in case any corrections or additions are necessary.

County committeemen, sub-committeemen and every Democrat who desires to aid the efficient organization of the party will do well to observe these points and ACT PROMPTLY:

1st. Always remember that success depends upon getting out every Democratic vote. AND THAT YOUR WORK LIES IN YOUR DISTRICT.

2d. Your first duty is to MAKE A COMPLETE CANVASS OF YOUR DISTRICT, and have on your book the name of every voter, marked as to politics.

3d. Then on your small books the name of every Democrat in each subdistrict, so that each sub-committeeman will know whom to look after and will get every Democrat registered.

4th. See that every man is registered, not later than the first day of September. Especially look after young men who voted on age last fall, as they must now be assessed and pay taxes.

5th. Carefully hunt up all young Democrats who vote on age for the first time this year and place them on the list.

6th. Make a careful canvass of parties to be naturalized, and have them brought in during August or September, while Court is in session. Be sure to have such registered in time.

BEST BAKING POWDER.

INTERESTING TESTS MADE BY THE GOVERNMENT CHEMIST.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the present Analytical Chemist for the Government, has recently made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

Name of the Baking Powders.	Strength Cubic Inches Gas per each ounce of Powder.
"Royal" (cream tartar powder)	127 4
"Patapsco" (alum powder)	125 2*
"Rumford" (phosphate) fresh	122 5*
"Runtford's" (phosphate) old	92 7*
"Hanford's None Such," fresh	121 6
"Hanford's None Such," old	84 15
"Rumford"	111
"Charm" (alum powder)	111 9*
"Ammon" (alum powder)	111 9*
"Cream Band" (short weight 5¾ oz.)	110
"Sea Foam"	107 9
"Case"	106 8
"Dr. Price's"	102 9
"Snow Flake" (Groff's, St. Paul)	101 88
"Lewis's" Condensed	98 2
"Congress" yeast	97 5
"C. L. Andrews & Co.'s" (contains alum)	93 17
"Hecker's"	92 5
"Gillets"	84 2
"Bulk"	80 5

*In his report the Government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal brand.

—Chicago papers are exultant over the proposed appointment of Archbishop Feehan, of that city, to the Cardinalate at the next Papal Consistory. Archbishop Patrick A. Feehan, who may soon be Cardinal Feehan, is a native of Tipperary county, Ireland, and is 53 years old. He studied at Maynooth College, near Dublin, came to this country in 1852, and was ordained to the priesthood at St. Louis, where he had charge of various parishes until 1865, when he was made Bishop of Nashville, in which position he did a great work for the Church in Tennessee. In 1880 the Pope made him Archbishop of Chicago. The appointment of Archbishop Feehan will make the number of Cardinals sixty-six.

MRS. FORD, Martin Johnson, Wm. Borsum and John Fehiman were drowned by the upsetting of a boat at South Park, Chicago.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—That feeling of languor and debility that follows physical exertion, removed by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—On Monday evening lightning killed a young Centre county farmer while working in his father's oats field.

—Samuel Elliott, of South Coventry, Chester county, has killed thirty-eight copperhead snakes upon his farm this year.

—Near Houma, La., lives a 13-year-old girl who has growing on her face a light brown beard two inches long.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—The youngest bride in the country is Mrs. Thomas Payne, wife of a South Carolina clergyman. She is scarcely 12 years old.

—Hon. Artemus Hale, the oldest ex-member of Congress, died at Bridgewater, Mass., on Thursday night, aged 98 years and 2 mos.

—An Episcopal clergyman of Portland, Me., wants the name of his church changed to "Orthodox Catholic Church in the United States of America."

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—Craft, Franklin's pious bank cashier, was committed to jail in default of $58,000 bail. He refuses to make known the full amount of his defalcation.

—Two enormous tape worms, with heads, measuring twenty and twenty-six feet respectively, were recently expelled from Joseph Badman, of Nanticoke.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure At James' drug store.

—David Riggory, a colored man of Dunnings, Lackawanna county, has deserted his white wife, and eloped with Mrs. Wilbur, a white woman of the same place.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—Thaddeus Pilgrim, a colored man, of Pittsburgh, claims to have vomited a toad a few days ago, which had been placed in his stomach by a witch to destroy his appetite.

—James Goold, aged 25, and James Barnett, aged 16, were drowned while bathing near Springfield, Mass., on Friday. Barnett perished in trying to save his companion.

—Christopher Goode, a Richmond colored citizen, found his wife and Minister Robinson together under suspicious circumstances, and shot both of them inflicting fatal wounds.

—Cardinal Manning celebrated his 74th birthday lately, and on the following Sunday he officiated at three churches and preached twice. A vigorous beginning this for a 75th year.

—Joseph Neumann, aged 20 years, was found murdered in a field near Warsaw, Va., on Saturday. A woman named Amanda Ball has been arrested for the crime and lodged in jail.

—Near Lillington, N. C., T. C. Orr attempted on Friday last to correct a refractory son, aged 18 years. The boy turned on him with a knife, and almost disemboweled him. The man died.

—Eleven schoolboys in Genesco walked to Niagara Falls August 4, 1832, and agreed to meet there again in fifty years. Last Friday seven of them kept the promise, coming with their wives and children.

—Jeremiah Callahan, aged 40 years, and Joseph Burkhart, aged 20 years, were drowned Sunday morning at Nashua, N. H., while bathing in the canal. Callahan leaves a widow and eight children.

—On Sunday at Pottsville a large dog while walking on the street was sunstruck. He made a bound for the river and then turned and bit about two inches off his tail, after which he ran howling home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herrick were separated by divorce, at Corinth, N. Y., eighteen years ago. Both married again, and lived a long distance apart until last week, when they met and immediately eloped together.

—Miss Mollie Banker, of Cincinnati, is 34 years old, and Henry Rowlith, desiring to marry her, went to the license clerk for a license, but his mother came in and prevented further proceedings, for Henry is but 17 years of age.

—Two men, while attempting to climb over a railing at the Fullerton Gardens, Paris, during a display of fireworks, on Monday night, caught hold of the electric wire used in the illumination of the grounds, and both were struck dead instantly.

—A farmer named Carmine, living in Irving township, Barry county, Mich., died on Friday last from a singular cause. While binding wheat a straw stuck up his nose, causing hemorrhage which could not be stopped, and eventually caused death.

—William Miller, of Bird-in-Hand, Lancaster county, on Sunday night got on a freight train to ride to his home, and, mistaking the place in the darkness, jumped off as the train was crossing Mill Creek bridge. He fell a distance of sixty feet and sustained fatal injuries.

—A week ago last Tuesday night, at Spring Garden Centre, Volusia county, Fla., a Mr. Neff and his wife were killed and horribly mutilated, then robbed and the house set on fire. The flames were extinguished in time to discover the atrocious deed. A warrant is out for suspected persons.

—The boiler of the steamer Gold Dust exploded on Monday evening, and the vessel was burned to the water's edge, and sank 200 yards north of Hickman, Ky. As far as known seventeen persons were killed and forty-seven wounded. The Captain of the steamer was slightly injured.

—A large barn, granary, and other outbuildings on the farm of Bishop Samuel Zook, a few miles from Abilene, Kan., burned on Saturday. A little daughter of the Bishop, four years' old, who had climbed in the hayloft and is supposed to have set the hay on fire with matches, perished in the flames.

—His Grace, Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, has returned from his European tour. A noteworthy fact in connection with his trip is the recognition at Court as a prelate of the Roman Catholic Church, which previous to that notion not having taken place for over two centuries, and therefore creating a precedent.

—The New York *Sun* says: A white crape was put on the front door of a tenement in Cherry street, near Roosevelt, a week ago Saturday. It has not been taken down. It was put up for a child of Mrs. Gilhooly. Nine other children have died there since. Two of the children were buried in one day.

—Margaret Kane, of Manch Chunk, waiting in bare feet stepped upon a vicious copperhead which at once immodestly buried its fangs in the calf of her leg. She was stupefied with liquor and a live toad fastened on the wound. The toad obligingly assorced the poison and died, and the little girl recovered.

—A west bound train on the East Line and Red River Railroad, from Jefferson, Texas, was wrecked on Monday forenoon near Winnsborough, Texas. Conductor Fowler, Mail Agent Charles Harper, Express Agent Ike Rosser, and a passenger named Fetro were killed and several other persons were injured.

—Threshing five hundred bushels of wheat per day is generally considered a good day's work, but St. Michael's *Comet*, of Delaware, tells that Wrightson L. Lowe threshed from ten o'clock, on Thursday morning of last week, to sundown, 730 bushels, and in 13½ days 1,900 bushels. Mr. Lowe's thresher has a 36 inch cylinder.

—A girl was thrown out of a wagon and seriously hurt on the day before her wedding at Media, Pa. Therefore the ceremony was performed while she lay in bed, with the bridesmaids grouped around, and as many of the guests in the room as it would hold. As a gratification to the company, a sister of the bride wore the bridal costume.

—A Cincinnati physician says that diarrhœa and summer complaint can be cured by exposing water in a blue bottle to the sun for a half hour or upward, and then giving one or two teaspoonfuls each hour until symptoms change. Water thus affected by the sun he declares to be a great nervine and refrigerant as well as astringent.

—The Louisiana Baptists in the Dunkard Church, which have been growing for some time, are taken into court at Chambersburg, Pa. The younger members, who wish to dress as other people do, to have musical instruments and the like, claim to be the real church, and ask the court to put them in possession of its property. A long and not fight is expected.

—In the Lunatic Asylum of Queen's county, N. Y., an old man has been confined for four years by his children, although he has been, it is claimed, perfectly sane. As long as so many lunatics are sent to the State Legislatures and to Congress, the Philadelphia *Record* says, there is an extreme difficulty in keeping up the regular asylums without occasionally taking in a sane person.

—A waterspout flooded a district two miles wide, near Shelby, Ohio, on Monday evening, destroying the crops and creating great consternation among the people. The flood subsided almost as rapidly as it rose. One wave, two feet high, swept down the valley with terrific noise. The frequent occurrence of these phenomena in that part of the State during the past ten days excites much comment.

—At Louisville, Ky., last week, a poor old woman named Mary Williams, half starved and friendless, was taken to the almshouse by the police as an act of charity, but as the authorities would not admit her dog, a yellow cur that licked her feet while she was in Court, she went away; but was taken before the Court a second time. "Ponce is the only one who never forgets me," she said and the Court sent a request that she animal be allowed to accompany her.

—Mr. Turtle and Miss Gump recently proceeded, as they supposed, across the West Virginia line into Pennsylvania and were married. They did this in order to avoid the trouble of getting a license. After living together twenty-four hours they discovered that through a mistake they had not been out of the State, and consequently they were not married. They then went back and had the ceremony performed over again on ground they were sure was in Pennsylvania.

—A special recounts the effect of a freak of electricity Saturday evening at the village of Kickapoo, Leavenworth county, Kansas. Mrs. Huber, with a 16-year-old son, a little child, and a colored girl were on the porch of her residence when lightning struck a tree several feet away and ran down the trunk, then followed on an exposed limb of the tree to the porch and instantly killed the boy and the colored girl, who were at the opposite ends of the veranda, and severely shocked the woman and child.

—A strange sight was witnessed in Potter county a few days ago, by Mr. Garner Wilson, who was at work in the woods. A fine deer bounded past him on the full run, and on its back was fastened a wild cat. He followed, and when he reached them the deer was dead and the cat was feasting on its flesh. The cat had evidently dropped on its victim from the limb of a tree, severing a large vein in the deer's neck, and had ridden it to death. Mr. Wilson killed the cat, which was a very large, fierce specimen.

—Great excitement prevails in North Heidelberg township, Berks county, owing to the rapid spread of a disease that is killing many cows. Over thirty have died during the past few days on six different farms, and many new cases are reported. There is a difference of opinion as to the disease. Some say it is rinderpest, others pleuro-pneumonia while others contend that death results from eating mildewed grass. The matter has been reported to the State authorities, as the local veterinary surgeons cannot stay the disease.

—At Greenfield, Ind., on Saturday evening James Meek, a young man and a painter by trade, while under the influence of liquor, accosted Albert Daily, saying, "You stole my chips." Daily replied with an oath, "I did not." Meek thereupon turned and left him, saying "I will see you later." In about twenty minutes Meek returned, and drawing a pistol fired at Daily's forehead, making a fatal wound. Meek then walked off about twenty feet, placed the pistol to his right temple, and fired. Meek is dead, and Daily's death was expected at any moment.

—A man may be a hero and yet an unlucky one. For instance, in New York, Policeman Thomas McBride, according to the *Sun*, is known as the "Life Saver," as he has rescued many persons from drowning, and two from a burning building. Last week he lost by death his father, mother and brother. His wife is now very ill. On Thursday night McBride, tired out, lay down to rest in the front room of his apartments. While he slept thieves entered by the back window and stole his clothing, jewellery, medals, shields, keys, and $30 in money. While he was at the funeral of his brother last week his pet dog was stolen.

—A special telegram to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, dated Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 7, says "This afternoon Sister Agnes Gubert died at Mt. De Chantal Seminary, near this city. She was, perhaps, the most noted teacher of vocal music connected with any institution in the United States. Twenty-five years ago she came to this city from Philadelphia and took the veil, and was soon afterwards placed in charge of the musical department of Mt. DeChantal, where she has been ever since. She soon acquired a reputation as a musician, and when Parepa Rosa was in this city she visited the convent and Sister Agnes sang the "Alpine Echo Song" so wonderful that that great cantatrice frankly acknowledged she was the greatest singer she had ever heard. Soon afterwards Max Strakoash offered her fifty thousand dollars for a season six months in concert, but Bishop Whalen declined to permit her to accept, and she returned at the school, where she devoted her talents to her always large class. In every State in the Union she has old pupils, who will remember her kindly, not only as a teacher but as a friend." May her soul rest in peace.

WE notice that a great many proprietory medicine men are advertising in such a manner as to lead the public, and particularly the ladies, to believe that the sale of their goods is so great that unless their orders are sent in early they will be unable to fill them. We, however, notice one exception to this rule, in the case of the Sines Manufacturing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., who are honest enough to state that no matter how fast the orders come in for Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound they shall all be filled. Their sales on this preparation last year were 600,483 bottles; their facilities for making, at present, are 1,000,000 bottles per annum; but let no druggist, or customer be alarmed, that there will ever be a corner in Sines' Tar, for should the trade demand 2,000,000 bottles they can be had, and from our experience with this valuable cough and cold remedy, we have no doubt that its sales will soon reach the last named figures.—*San Francisco News and Dispatch.*

HOW TEN CHILDREN WERE DISPOSED OF.—A Pole named Hoim, living in the town of Lake, a southern suburb of Chicago, has been arrested on suspicion of having caused the death of an infant recently born to his wife. The couple have been living in that neighborhood about eight years, and children have been born to them with unusual frequency, and have mysteriously disappeared, causing much talk among the neighbors, but no direct steps were taken until yesterday. After Hoim's arrest he confessed that during the last three years his wife had borne eight children, all of whom died when very young, and that whenever one of them died he put it in a bag, carried it to the shore of the lake, and buried it in the sand. He said that the bodies of the eight infants were thus interred between Thirty-first and Forty-third streets, Chicago. He also said that his wife consented to this disposition of the bodies. He admits he sometimes hit the babies, but denies that he killed them. He states, moreover, that during a short residence in Nebraska two children were born to them and died in a like manner.

"THEIR OCCUPATION GONE."

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving way of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies proscribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. MCMILLAN, M. D.,
Breesport, N. Y.

THIRTY YEARS ago a father, mother and two infant sons were sold at a slave auction in Georgia to different purchasers. It is a singular circumstance that one of the sons is now President Arthur's barber and the other a waiter at the white House; but a credulous public, always willing to be entertained during the hot weather, may perhaps be trusted to accept it as the truth. It is just possible, too, that people will believe the story that an ancient negro who recently drifted into Washington on an excursion, and naturally went to the White House to pay his respects, found there in the persons of the aforesaid barber and waiter the two sons from whom he was separated at the auction block, and from whom he had not heard a word for three decades.—*New York Tribune.*

GRANGE OF MIND.—I decined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year because I then thought they might not be promotive to the cause of Temperance, but find they are and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefited by them, and I take great pleasure in making them known. REV. J. SEAMAN.
Editor *Home Sentinel*, Afton, N. Y.

—As Philander Young, his son Charles, and two grandsons, Willie and Merton, with Charles Corey, were getting in hay in Worcester, Vt., on Sunday, lightning struck a load of hay and killed Merton Young, aged 14 years, prostrated the four others, killed one horse, and burned the load of hay and wagon. Philander recovered consciousness in time to rescue Merton's body and the three other persons from the flames of the burning wagon. Charles Young was badly hurt, but may recover.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. [6-9.-13t.]

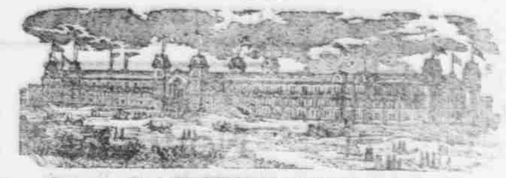
—The marriage of McCarnahan and Miss Burnham was forbidden by the girl's father at Paris, Ill. She escaped from the house in the night, walked eight miles to a telegraph office, and sent a message to her lover to come to her. But he, less resolute, had committed suicide.

A Delicious Appetizer.

That ensures digestion and enjoyment of food; a tonic that brings strength to the weak and rest to the nervous; a harmless diarrhœa cure that don't constipate—Just what every family needs—Parker's Ginger Tonic.

TWENTY-NINTH EXHIBITION
—OF THE—

Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society
—AND—
SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
—OF THE—



Pittsburgh EXPOSITION Society
COMBINED, AT
PITTSBURGH.

$41,500 IN PREMIUMS.

Live Stock Exhibition, September 7th to 16th. Industrial and Mechanical Exhibits will remain until October 14th. Open Day and Evening.

EXCURSION TICKETS AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES
Will be issued by all Railroads centering at Pittsburgh.

ENTRY BOOKS CLOSE SEPTEMBER 24.

Officers Penn'a State Agricultural Society:
JAMES MILES, President.
D. W. SEILER, Recording Secretary.
ELBRIDGE McCONKEY, Corresponding Secy.

Officers Pittsburgh Exposition Society:
D. W. C. CARROLL, President.
E. P. YOUNG, General Manager.
J. C. PATTERSON, Secretary.

AUGUST 11, 1882.—3t.

A Passing Word.

*ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN and BOYS AWAITS YOU at OAK HALL. The PRICES on BOTH THIN STUFFS and WOOLENS are FIXED or READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME of OUR LAST MONTH

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUG. 11, 1882.

CAMPAIGN FREEMAN.

In order to place the FREEMAN, if possible, in the hands of every Democrat in the county, we will furnish it from this time to the end of the campaign, three months, and also a copy of a valuable little book entitled "A Thousand Facts," which alone is worth 25 cts., at the very exceedingly low price of FORTY CENTS, cash strictly in advance. More than that, we will give an Automatic Organ, which anybody can play, to the largest list of subscribers, not less than one hundred, sent us on or before September 1st, at above rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Cambria county will assemble at their respective places of holding elections, on Saturday, August 19, 1882, and vote by ballot for the nomination of candidates for the county ticket, viz:

One person for Congress.
Two persons for Sheriff.
Two persons for State Legislators.
One person for Poor House Director.
One person for Jury Commissioner.
A County Committeeman will also be elected in each district.

Each voter can vote for two persons for State Legislature, and for one person only for each of the other offices named.

The polls will be open from 1 o'clock P. M. to 7 o'clock P. M.

Blanks and necessary papers for conducting the election will be furnished each Committeeman.

The Committeeman will take the returns of the election to Ebensburg, on Monday, Aug. 21, 1882, at which meeting of Committee will be held (o'clock P. M. of that day, when the votes will be canvassed and the names of the successful candidates announced.

It is also suggested that, in order to avoid unnecessary expense, wherever convenient, and the returned judges desire to do so, they be permitted to place the sealed returns of a number of election districts into the hands of one of their number to deliver the same to the Chairman at the meeting of the County Committee.

All the gentlemen elected members of the County Committee on the 19th inst. for the ensuing year are requested to meet in Ebensburg, on Monday, August 21, 1882, at 4 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a Chairman and transacting such other business as may be deemed necessary.

T. H. HUNT, Chairman.

Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1882.

Election Proclamation of the Democratic Primary Elections of Cambria County, Adopted June 18, 1851.

1. The time of opening and closing the polls in the several townships and boroughs shall be as follows: The polls shall be opened at 1 o'clock P. M., and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

2. The Committeemen in the respective districts shall be Judges of the Election, who shall appoint two Inspectors and two Clerks, who shall be members of the district party.

3. Formal papers shall be sent to the Committeemen, and the Chairman and each Committeeman shall make triplicate returns, signed by the said Inspectors and attested by the said Clerks, which shall be posted up at the place of holding the election immediately after the returns are made out, and names of the parties voting at said Election. Also, one of said returns shall be delivered into the hands of the County Committee-man, or, if none be present, to the Inspector of the district, and one copy of said returns, which shall also be signed and attested as aforesaid, shall be sealed up and returned to the House Judge to the Chairman of County Committee. The tickets to be sealed up and kept separate from the ballots, as above.

4. Parties shall only be allowed to vote at the place of holding the General Election, in the township or ward in which they reside. And none shall vote except those that voted the Democratic ticket at the preceding General Election, except those who have arrived at the age of 21 years since the last General Election, and declare themselves Democrats.

5. The Committeemen shall be elected by the first day of the August Election.

6. The newly elected Committee shall elect a Chairman by ballot at their first regular meeting.

7. The Chairman shall remain in office until successor is elected.

8. The Chairman shall call a meeting of the elected Committee within 35 days from the Primary Election.

9. The newly elected Chairman shall nominate a Secretary.

10. Any contested nomination shall be tried by the County Committee after formal, sworn notice of contested cases at law. No case shall be entertained, unless specific charges are preferred and placed in the hands of the Chairman of the County Committee, at least ten days before the election. When notice shall be given to the parties contested within five days.

Here, There and the Other Place.

Try Barkers' phospate and you will be convinced of its superiority over all others.

W. S. Barker & Bro. have some big bargains to offer this week. Call and see them.

W. S. Barker & Bro. have a full supply of lemon and lard for sale at the lowest rates.

This (Thursday) morning, before the heat in its work, was cold enough for No-vember.

A pressure of job work and advertising has combined to curtail our local variety this week.

Nerves, brain and muscles gain strength and the power of endurance by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Tuesday next, the feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into heaven, is a holy day of obligation in the Catholic Church.

Tar lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At all druggist stores.

An eighteen-pound hair was recently taken from a cow belonging to Michael Breen, of Orbisonia, Huntingdon county.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis instantly relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At all druggist stores.

The purity and elegant perfume of Parker's Hair Balsam explain the popularity of this reliable restorative.

The summer resort folks seem to have made a mistake in not keeping open doors and windows instead of this summer.

Why suffer from Catarrh when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

If you have not ordered all the phosphate you want this fall, call at Barkers' and see what they have for sale in that way.

Some people do not believe that V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling 75 cents corn for 50 cents. Call, see, and be convinced.

A nine-year old daughter of Mr. John S. Sutton, of Johnstown, fell a victim to that scourge, diphtheria, on Thursday last.

V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received a large load of lime and phosphate. Farmers will need some to make their wheat crop grow.

The venerable father of Judge Dean fell a second story of a building at Renovo, where he resides, a few days ago, and injured one of his limbs.

The surviving twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Murphy, of Cambria Town-ship, died at an early hour on last Monday aged 4 months and 6 days.

Court on Tuesday last appointed Jos. Crouse as court crier and Messrs. Thos. and Thos. McBreen, all of this place, as bailiffs for the ensuing year.

The evening paper at Greensburg, a Democratic weekly at Scottdale, both in this county, are among the journalistic lights promised for the near future.

Harvest continued wet weather is not much to "boil" with the "barvest, but it makes a mixture. Lots of the potatoes are as "Rotten Row" is concerned.

A bright and comely little daughter of M. B. Creery, of this place, was taken with convulsions on Wednesday last, and is in a precarious condition ever since.

A former friend and long-time subscriber, Valentine Bishop, of Allegheny City, fell from a mowing machine while at work the other day, and fractured his leg.

Letters for J. S. Bonsall, one each for Annie Abbott, Mrs. Mary M. Davis, Mrs. Hettler, Dr. T. S. McKenzie and A. McConnell, and three for A. C. Swain remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg P. O.

Court was in session on Monday and Tuesday of this week, but the business transacted was so voluminous and so void of interest to most of our readers as to forbear giving a report of its doings.

The yield of hay and nine hundred bushels of wheat and rye, to say nothing of potatoes, etc., not yet garnered, from this season on the excellent farm of Mr. B. P. Anderson, in Allegheny township, is a little more than good.

A female thief got away with thirty-three dollars in gold and silver, a horse lance and small articles from the residence of D. D. Small, of Richland township, on last week. All the members of the household were in the hay field at the time.

We are a little late in congratulating our esteemed contemporary, the *Herald*, on the fact that it entered upon its twelfth volume with the last week. All the same, we wish it a long and prosperous career, which it deserves for its localistic merits, to which other good qualities, among which we can find no place for its politics.

—A lamp exploded in the hands of Mrs. David Snyder, of Altoona, while she was ascending the stairs of her residence on last Saturday night, inflicting very severe burns on her left side, face and neck.

—Finding that there is to be no compromise among the aspirants for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket in the north of the county, Mr. John Bebe, of Clearfield township, requests us to announce his withdrawal from the contest. Bebe blessed for that.

—A young law student named Alfred Ashton, who is pursuing his studies in the office of Judge Potts, of Johnstown, was put thro' a preliminary course of professional sprouts in this place on last Tuesday evening, and emerged from the ordeal with flying colors.

—Read advertisement in this issue of Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. This Institution offers great inducements, not only in the way of low prices, but their facilities are not excelled by any institution of the kind west of the mountains. Send for catalogue.

—The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—The Roaring Springs correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* displays an exceedingly level head when he says that Captain (?) F. D. Saupp, of Loretto, who was recently visiting Hon. G. H. Spang at Roaring Springs, "is a congenial, whole-souled fellow, who enjoys himself wherever he is."

—A general invitation is extended to all the soldiers of Johnstown "out of this State to attend the second annual reunion which meets at Harrisburg on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. For further information address C. Day Rudy, Chief Cor. See'y, Harrisburg, Pa.

—We are slightly behind the *Times* in wishing success for the proposed establishment of a Democratic daily paper in Altoona, but should the project come to a head, and an excellent head it will have with that capable journalist, A. J. Greer, in the chair editorial, we promise it the best in the shop.

—Mr. W. N. Campbell, a brother-in-law of Prothonotary Gates, of this place, while working on a saw mill in Reade township, on Tuesday of last week, was struck in the stomach with a picket or paling and sustained injuries resulting in his death on Sunday last. He was thirty-one years of age.

—Our artist friend, Dr. Wilson, has just put the finishing touches to a magnificent portrait of the late Dr. R. M. S. Jackson, "the founder of Cresson." This fine painting is to be presented to the Mountain House at Cresson by a number of Dr. Jackson's old friends. It can now be seen at Heist's hotel, in this place.

—The store of H. J. Hads, Esq., at Chest Springs, this county, was entered by burglars a week ago last Saturday night, with the evident intention of getting up a corner in boots and shoes. At least we judge so from the fact that between $200 and $300 worth of those articles, and no other goods whatever, are among the missing.

—Mr. D. E. Hite has sold his house and lot in the West ward to the Sisters of St. Joseph for $3,125, and purchased the property in the same ward until recently owned by Mr. Michael Latterner for the same consideration. By the purchase of Mr. Ritter's property the Sisters become possessed of nearly an entire square of ground.

—There is a rather noteworthy coincidence in the fact that the late Rev. John Walsh had been a priest twenty-eight years when he left Hollidaysburg, and his brother, Rev. Thomas Walsh, recently appointed pastor of the Catholic congregation in this place, came from Hollidaysburg to his new mission after having served at the altar for the same length of time.

—Ten years ago the name of Lydia E. Pinkham was scarcely known outside of her native State. To-day it is a household word all over the Continent and many who read the secular and religious journals have become familiar with the face that shines on them with a modest confidence, in which we read that "Nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

—Three women and one man indulged in a bath together on the Conemaugh borough side of the Woodvale dam about dusk on Monday evening last and as if it wasn't enough for them to be personally and collectively damned, the *Tribune* thinks they should have been pounded with a "shillalah," which, we presume, would have done the most good had it been vigorously applied to the bare hide.

—Our goodold friend and patron, Mr. John Strayer, of Taylor township, father of Co. Sup't Strayer, of this place, and our no less esteemed friend John Strayer, Esq., of the Cambria County Bank, Johnstown, had the misfortune, we regret to say, of being stricken with paralysis on Thursday last. He is greatly prostrated, but the attending physician has hopes for his recovery, and we trust he will not be long afflicted.

—We are in receipt of a request, signed "Many Democrats," to announce the name of Gen. A. H. Coffroth, of Somerset, as a candidate for Congress at the coming Democratic primary election, but as the General's name will be on the ticket to be voted, and as he will be alone in the glory, so far as at present known, we have no doubt of the result, and hence see no necessity for publishing the card, as requested.

—Through some oversight last week we neglected to notice the death, in San Antonio, Texas, July 29th, of Dr. James Humphreys, son of Capt. John Humphreys, aged about 39 years. The deceased was born and partially raised at Summitville, this county, where he subsequently studied medicine with Dr. Severance. He was married to a daughter of Wm. Callan, deceased, former owner of the Callan House, Cresson. May he rest in peace.

—It is reported on what is said to be good authority that the syndicate which some time ago purchased the Johnston Moore lands in Blacklick township from the Wm. M. Lloyd assignees, have sold all the hard wood and hemlock timber on said lands, and that preparations will soon be made by the purchasers to commence operations upon an extensive scale, if they have not already made a beginning. By this purchase it is understood that the investors expect to realize quite handsomely. So mote it be.

—The man Sutton and woman Dixon, whose recent arrest in Reade township was noted in these columns, had a hearing before Justice Kinkead, of this place, on Thursday last, and were fully committed and returned to jail for trial, the former on the charge of adultery and the latter for the same crime, combined with bastardy. The woman looks as if she was the "connecting link" of which Darwin had so much to say. Her own father, who is also in jail on the charge of robbery, is the prosecutor in both the above cases. Sutton has a wife and children in Munster township, and his partner in guilt has a husband in Cresson township.

—Fine stationery, albums, satchels, purses, books, as well as pocket knives, razors, forks, spoons and scissors, are constantly kept at the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts. To say that is all wouldn't do, because you can buy watches, clocks, chains, keys, guards, rings, charms, and, in fact, jewelry of all kinds, at the same place. Mr. Roberts also keeps umbrellas, gossamers, rubbers, hats, caps, shoes, dolls, pills, patent medicines, and even fly paper, together with tip-top note paper at *eight cents per yard*. A visit to the place is all that is necessary to convince you that you can find many things you need and which can be bought at reasonable rates.

—While Dr. Richards and Mr. E. H. Flick were returning in a buggy from Carrolltown, on last Saturday afternoon, their horse became unmanageable a couple of miles from town, and the Doctor jumped from the buggy, escaping without any injury. Mr. Flick, however, kept his place and endeavored to get the horse under control, but in so doing, trying to do so, was thrown from his seat, his head striking the ground and causing him a good deal of pain for some hours after. The horse ran for some distance, but was stopped by a man who happened to be passing along the road, the horse escaped unhurt, but the buggy sustained some damage.

—Mother Aloysius, superior of the Sisters of Charity, whose mother house is in Altoona, bought on Wednesday of last week, from the Bank of Commerce, Pittsburgh, what is known as the Stokes homestead at Ludwig, adjoining Greensburg, paying therefor the handsome sum of $55,000. The property is one of the most desirable in western Pennsylvania, comprising as it does 190 acres, all but twelve of which are cleared, the entire tract being underlaid with the best bituminous coal, while the improvements are first class in every respect. The good Sisters are said to have secured a splendid bargain, which they propose to utilize for educational purposes.

—A rare bird for this locality was shot in Gallitzin township, on last Tuesday morning, by Messrs. J. F. Trexler and John H. Dougherty, both gentlemen getting a pop at it. The feathered biped was of a dark blue color and measured about four feet from tip to tip of wings. Its legs were fully twenty-five inches in length, its neck about three feet, its bill, which was black on top and yellow underneath, about five inches, as was also the middle toe on each foot, while the tail or claw measured not less than one inch. The strange bird was in its nest when shot. If it ain't a sea gull, which, having got tired of the billowy deep, was gulled into rusticating on the mountain top, will somebody be kind enough to tell us what they think it is? Mr. Trexler also shot a hawk a morning or two previous which was helping itself to his chickens, and which measured six feet across its outstretched wings.

DEATH OF MRS. MARIA CURRY.—We noted the fact last week that Mrs. Maria Curry, of Altoona, a cousin of the editor of this paper, had been stricken with paralysis, and now it becomes our painful duty to record the death of that really good woman, which occurred about 12 o'clock on last Monday night. Mrs. Curry's maiden name was Cope and her age about 64 years. We are not sure as to the place of her birth, but know that nearly if not her entire life was spent in Blair county, principally at Newry, Hollidaysburg and Altoona. She was proverbial for her kindness of heart, geniality of disposition, sincere devotion to her duties as a wife and mother, and earnest attention to the obligations imposed upon her as a faithful and devout member of the Catholic Church. Her husband, David Curry, now a full old man, and five children, James E. Curry, foreman in the finishing department of the P. R. R. machine shop, Mrs. Edward Coll, Mrs. Albert Coll, John A. Curry, machinist, and Miss Emma Curry, survive to mourn her loss, revere her memory and extol her virtues. Her only other immediate relatives, a dozen or more grandchildren excepted, are a sister and brother, Mrs. Charles Hartzog, of Hollidaysburg, and Philip P. Cope, a printer, now and for several years past employed on the *Daily Times*, Philadelphia, of which city he has been a resident for nearly half his lifetime. The funeral obsequies took place this (Thursday) morning, and as the deceased lady was widely known and greatly beloved, the number in attendance at the last sad rites was exceedingly large, the funeral cortege being one of the longest ever witnessed in that city. A solemn High Mass of requiem for the repose of her soul was celebrated, a touching, eloquent sermon delivered, and all the other funereal ceremonies performed at St. John's church, whither her remains were taken before being consigned to their last earthly resting place in the Catholic cemetery. And now it only remains for us to add our heartfelt prayer to the many which will ascend to the Throne of Grace on behalf of one whom we are sure sought to serve God with a pure heart, train her children with an eye single to their temporal and eternal welfare, and do unto others at all times and under all circumstances what she would have others do unto her. May her soul rest in peace perpetual.

OFFICIAL CHANGES AT ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE.—The religieuse of St. Francis' College, Loretto, held their triennial election for the choice of officers of the Brotherhood on Wednesday of last week, with the following result: Superior, Brother Angelus; Assistant, Brother Joseph; Treasurer, Brother Clement; Procurator, Brother Alphonsus; Master of Novices, Brother Paul.

Brother Angelus succeeds Brother Lawrence, who has filled the position of Superior for the past twenty-five or thirty years. The office is one that requires first-class business capacity, and we think we express the unanimous opinion of those who have had business relations with Brother Lawrence when we say that he possessed that qualification in an eminent degree. He acted promptly in everything of a business character that he was called upon to perform, and did it in such a way as to command the respect and confidence of all with whom he was brought into worldly negotiations. His administration of his responsible trust must necessarily have been of great benefit in a financial point of view to the college. Our own intercourse with him was always of the most pleasant, and agreeable nature, and in our frequent, although not extensive, business relations with him we invariably found Brother Lawrence upright and candid—a gentleman in the broadest sense of the term—and we shall always entertain for him a sincere feeling of respect. That Brother Angelus, who has long been connected with the college, will prove to be a worthy successor of Brother Lawrence, we do not entertain the least doubt. Heaven bless and prosper them all.

A DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—About 2 o'clock on last Monday afternoon, as Mr. Wm. A. S. Conrad, of Johnstown, who was on a collecting tour for a sewing machine company in that place, was traveling in a one horse buggy from New Germany to this place, and while about one mile from the former place and five miles from the latter, three men suddenly approached him from out of the woods, one of whom, with a revolver in his hand, seized the bridle of the horse, while another struck him a blow on the head with a club and then pulled him out of the buggy. He was thrown down and after the robbers had taken his watch and pocket containing forty-five dollars in bank notes, in the struggle to obtain which Mr. Conrad was very roughly handled, receiving a severe kick in the abdomen from one of the men, they ran into the woods, possibly frightened by Mr. Conrad's vigorous cries for assistance. He has no idea who the three men were, nor were they seen that day in the neighborhood. One of the party was much larger than his two companions, while one of the latter had side whiskers, and all three wore slouch hats. Two men, we learn, were arrested in Altoona on Tuesday afternoon on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery. In appearance one of them resembles the larger man and the other the smaller man with side whiskers. Mr. Conrad, who was here on Tuesday afternoon, went to Altoona when he heard of their arrest, for the purpose of identifying them, and we learn this (Wednesday) morning that they were discharged, Mr. Conrad failing to see any strong resemblance on their part to his assailants.

OBITUARY.—Miss Jennie Cox, daughter of John Cox, Esq., of Conemaugh borough, died at her father's residence on that place, on Wednesday of last week, in the twenty-third year of her age. The health of the deceased had been gradually declining since the death of her brother Robert, about a year ago, but until recently strong hopes were entertained of her recovery. A short time since she visited some friends in Connellsville, her parents cherishing the hope that a change of climate and scenery would be beneficial to her, but about a week before her death she was brought back to her home utterly prostrated, and continued to grow weaker, until at last she calmly and peacefully passed away from earth. During her long illness she displayed a wonderful amount of patience and was resigned to her fate. She was a bright and attractive young lady, gifted with more than ordinary intelligence, and was an ornament to the social circle in which she moved and adorned with her many virtues. The parents of the deceased have our heartfelt sympathy in their great and irreparable bereavement. Miss Cox's funeral took place on Friday, and after a Requiem Mass had been celebrated, her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, in Lower Yoder township. May her soul rest in peace.

—On last Saturday night, while a young man named John Keresy, of Altoona, was out walking with a young lady named Annie Davis, so the story goes, they entered the grounds of the McCauley residence, where they were approached by a colored man who said he was authorized to arrest any trespassers on the premises. They started to leave the grounds, but he intercepted them and caught hold of the girl and dragged her into the woods. Keresy followed them, whereupon the negro shot at him several times, one of the shots taking effect in his back. The girl, in a subsequent interview with the police, said that the colored man, after dragging her into the woods and threatening to kill her, succeeded in violating her person, and then made his escape. Thus far, we believe, the police have failed to find the right negro. Keresy's wound is serious, but not necessarily fatal.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Following is the list of properties to be disposed of by Sheriff Griffith, the first one in Johnstown on Saturday, Sept. 30, and the remaining six at the Court House in this place on Monday following:

House and lot of ground in 5th ward, Johnstown; property of Roger Davis.

All the right, title and interest of Abraham Longenecker of, in and to 5 acres, more or less, about 70 acres cleared, in Blacklick township.

Also, 5 acres, more or less of land in Reade township; the property of William Hanslow.

Also, 100 acres, more or less, owned by John Lamereaux and situated in Blacklick township.

Also, 28 acres more or less, of John Martin, in Clearfield township.

Also, 40 acres, more or less, the property of Aber Lloyd in Susquehanna township.

Also, 160 acres, more or less, the property of John Lamereaux, partly in Blacklick and partly in Jackson township.

SENTINEL.

Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I *must* tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice, I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debilitated and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice.

Yours truly, MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

LESSONS IN SHORT-HAND.

If a class of 10 or 12 persons can be secured, I will give a course of lessons in the ART OF SHORT-HAND WRITING in Ebensburg at an early day.

For terms and other particulars, persons interested will please address

J. FRANK CONDON,
July 21, 1882.-4t. Johnstown, Pa.

MCDONALD, Loretto, has just received a car-load of A No. 1 salt, which he proposes to supply to his customers at prices cheaper than the cheapest. He is also selling off all kinds of summer goods at greatly reduced figures, in order to make room for an early Fall stock. Call and see.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CRESSON, Aug. 7, 1882.

DEAR HENRY.—In my last letter I said my next would hail from Greenbriar White Sulphur Springs, or wherever other famous locality my friend "Chet" might be pleased to retire for the summer, but "Chet" has displeased me, and I cannot reconcile myself with the thought of associating with such a heartless excellency as he has proved himself to be. His disapproval of our "wisdom chunks" perfected scheme of taking care of the people's money was infamous. After our Honorable (?) Senators and Congressmen had devoted a whole session to perfecting a scheme for filling their exchequers, for "Chet" to attempt to dash their fond expectations to earth was infamous. His impudence in intimating that honorable (?) national legislators had no right to put the public money to private use, cannot be complacently submitted to. I am done with "Chet," as he has disgusted me, and will not spend the summer in his society.

It rejoices my heart to hear the American eagle crowing in honor of the exploits of our navy. The hearts of the people of the whole country should breathe easier at the information that our able bodied naval squadron in the Chinese waters is bravely sustaining the American reputation. It seems as if this happy nation will be able to resent external defiance in the teeth of the whole world. It is confidently reported that the "boiled lobster" is willing to run the risk of going to sea in one of his own monitors.

The average Congressman devotes the whole time of each session in perfecting schemes of robbery, and it is wonderful what ability the average Congressman has in shutting up the eyes of his confiding constituents. They indignantly reject corrupt amendments attached to a measure by the one house and sending it to a committee of conference, who will be sure to deliver and finally fix the bill up so that its objectionable features are all retained. The average Congressman can resort to a hundred tricks to secure the success of coveted jobs, and preserve the semblance of public virtue in the eyes of a worthy people to whom they owe their elevation. The ability of the average Congressman to shut up the eyes of his confiding constituents is sublime. Shameless subterfuges have become so common that members of both houses openly boast of their success in deceiving their constituents.

Up until the last few days I was simple enough to believe that nothing could occur in this world to astonish me, but I am constrained to honestly acknowledge that an ever loyal citizen of our glorious Union, an Ohioan, has done something to disabuse my mind of its false impression. He has more than astonished me, having absolutely astounded me. He committed an act which I considered impossible for any "trooly loil" American citizen to be guilty of committing. He positively, yea, persistently, refuses to receive a pension, and demands that his name be stricken from the pension roll.—This is fearful. The great fear is, that this man, having received his disability and refusing longer to be a government pauper, may induce the many other thousands of government paupers who have recovered from their disabilities to follow his example by refusing to draw their pension and order their names to be dropped from the pension roll. It is sincerely to be hoped that this Ohioan's claim for glory will not be followed by any other "ever loyal" citizen of any other State of this glorious Union. It would be a sad day for the "wisdom chunks" of the "cave of winds" and the "fog banks," if all the "ever loyal" who have recovered from their disabilities should refuse to any longer government paupers.

G. N. S.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 2, 1882.

MY DEAR FREEMAN—I see an article in the Altoona *Sunday Morning* of July 30th, headed "a bold operation," and which was clipped from the Johnstown *Tribune* of July 29th. It speaks of an operation performed by Drs. Logan and McCoy upon a man named Grady, of Minersville. The gist of the article is a loud advertisement for the aforesaid doctors at the disparagement of other physicians, and especially of Professor Agnew, of the University of Pennsylvania. That the article was published at the instigation of Logan and McCoy I cannot believe; yet their tacit approval of such an article gives them a shade of the odium which halos quacks. Were the matter set forth in the article even true, it would be unprofessional on the part of said gentlemen to permit it to come before the public. But it is not true. The disease which afflicted Grady, judging from the description given in the article, must have been either a psoas or a iliac abscess. While there is sufficient similarity between an abscess pointing below Poupart's Ligament an an aneurism of the upper portion of the femoral artery to confound those unacquainted with surgery, such an error would not likely be committed by a skillful surgeon. And if the diagnosis in the case in question was so obscene as to be beyond the discovery of Professor Agnew, it was surely rash on the part of Logan and McCoy to operate. Suppose it happens that in an abscess, Logan and McCoy receive praise. Had it been an aneurism, and had the patient died under the knife, nothing would probably ever have been said of the matter.

I do not believe, however, that Professor Agnew's diagnosis was correctly set forth in the article. Had he been of the opinion that the tumor was an aneurism, he would likely have operated, either by compression or ligation. It is more probable that he considered it a psoas abscess, and wisely put his patient on a preliminary treatment for operation.—In hospital experience are not always found all the particulars about their disease, nor is the plan of treatment always laid down to them in detail. They often catch up words dropped by the doctors, out of which they make a diagnosis of their own, and then ascribe it to the doctors. Whether Grady did this I do not know, but if he did not, the Johnstown *Tribune* has evidently been disgracefully misrepresenting things.

As regards the "cranky" reference made in the latter part of the article to President Garfield's physicians, it is too plainly the boomerang nonsense of a newspaper quack to need comment.

There are other inconsistencies in the article which I might point out, but I will content myself by merely requesting the writer of the article to let us know when Grady, who he said would be out in a few days, will have recovered.

A fishing party, consisting of ladies and gentlemen, went out from our town yesterday afternoon, and did the sport honor at Nagle's dam and along Chest creek. They say that the "creek is not worth a dam" for any other purpose than fishing since Nagle's mill burned down, and that as for fishing it could not be better by a dam site.

WALLCLIFF.

COMMUNICATION.

EBENSBURG, Aug. 9, 1882.

ED. FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: Please allow me to suggest and inquire why it is that all public boards, such as School Directors, Poor House Directors, County Commissioners, &c., do not publish the proceedings of their meetings. I see the Town Councils of the different boroughs do this, which is right, as the people should *know* what is being done by the "City Fathers," who are only the servants of the people. Now, are the other boards any less the servants of the people than they? I think we ought to *know* what is going on. Take the people of this county, for instance. How many of us know what is done by the Poor Directors, who expend thousands of the people's money. It is true there are statements published *annually* of the receipts and expenditures, but then we can only read and reflect; whereas, if proceedings were published just after the meetings were held the people could see what is right approve; if not right, condemn. Another thing. All these boards ought to have a current representation; not that I would imply dishonesty on the part of the different boards, but simply to see that things are done in an economical manner. I claim that all these officials are but the servants of the people, and being such everything should be done in the clear light of day, and all their proceedings published in the newspapers, for the newspaper is the educator and instructor of the people.

SENTINEL.

Sparkling Eyes,

Rosy cheeks and clear complexion only accompany good health. Parker's Ginger Tonic better than anything, makes pure, rich blood, and brings health, joyous spirits, strength and beauty. Ladies try it.—*Banner.*

SWEET ALICE.—O, don't you remember, sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?—sweet Alice so graceful and so frail—Who so often had averred that she would never speak a word, to a man who didn't buy his "duds at New York Clothing Hall. A fine, tidy girl was sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, and neatness in attire was her style, and that was why she did detest those men who never did invest in Cohen's clothing any of their greenback pile. No. 210 Main street, Johnstown, opposit Opera House.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.—Nowhere beneath the sun, no matter where a man may run, can there be found, in choice array, so huge a stock, we're free to say, as men and boys can always find, in clothing cheap, of every kind, at Star Clothing Hall, so large and neat, in Johnstown, on famed Clinton street, where treatment fair you'll always meet, from Jas. J. Murphy, kind, discreet, whose goods and prices none can beat, all which is true, or we will treat.

A PERSONAL REFLECTION.—Justices aroused his wife from a sound sleep t'other night, saying he had seen a ghost in shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," said the sensible woman—we know she is sensible, because she buys all the shoes herself and family need, where the best and cheapest can always be bought at Johnstown's Great Eastern Boot and Shoe store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. [5-26-6t-em.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to Democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: Please announce the name of A. J. Camerer, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.
Loretto, March 22, 1882.-tf.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce the name of NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly at the coming primary election, subject to the rules and conditions which govern the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce that L. D. WOOMSUFF, of Johnstown, will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election as one of the Representatives from this county in the State Legislature, and that he will faithfully abide by the decision of a majority of his fellow Democrats as indicated by the vote cast at said primary election.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval or rejection of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.
Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-tf.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the coming primary election, and is endorsed at the polls in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all concerned to the best of his ability and strictly regardless of either fear, favor or affection.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1882-2m.*

VOTE FOR
JOHN M. KING,
OF JOHNSTOWN,
FOR ASSEMBLY,
At the Democratic Primary Election, Aug. 19th, 1882.

SHERIFF.—We are requested to announce that the name of JOSIAH WATERS, of Johnstown, will be presented to the Democrats of Cambria county, at the primary for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules governing the party, at the approaching primary election.

SHERIFF.—At the solicitation of a number of friends I hereby offer myself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for Sheriff, and will abide by their decision at the coming primary election. D. A. LUTHER.
Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.
Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-tc.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that JOHN RONAGHAN, of Croyle township, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, subject to the rules governing the party.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that JAMES WAGNER, of Washington township, will be a candidate for Poor House Director, subject to the rules which govern Democratic primary elections, and if nominated and elected he pledges himself to serve the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN CARNEY, of Allegheny township, as a candidate for Poor Director at the approaching Democratic primary election, he being a Democrat all his life and believing himself competent to discharge the duties of said office honestly and creditably, Mr. Carney earnestly solicits the support of his personal and political friends throughout the county.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Francis J. Baker, Administrator of Apollonia Beyer, late of Conemaugh township, deceased, hereby notifies all parties interested that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, August 29, 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, if they see proper.

M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 11, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court to distribute the fund in the hands of Geo. W. Rockwell, Executor of Hannah Makin, dec'd, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, August 29, 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, at which time and place all parties interested may attend, if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 11, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the assigned estate of Joseph Van Orner, John Beatty and Wm. Matthews.

Having been appointed Auditor to ascertain the amount due all persons claiming a preference out of the fund in the hands of the Assignee for the wages of labor. I hereby give notice that I will attend to the duties of my appointment at the hotel of John Beatty, in Susquehanna, on *Tuesday, 15th day of August*, at 9 o'clock, A. M., when and where all interested may attend.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 11, 1882.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOSIAH M. CHRISTY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Josiah M. Christy, late of Gallitzin borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

REBECCA ANN CHRISTY,
Administratrix of JOSIAH M. CHRISTY, dec'd.
Gallitzin, Pa., Aug. 11, 1882.-6t.*

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned, Committee of MARGARET MCGAHAN, a lunatic, will expose to sale, by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in the Borough of Ebensburg, on

Thursday, the 31st day of August, '82,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

The One Undivided Sixth of Two-Thirds of a

PIECE OR TRACT OF LAND

situate in the Township of Carroll and Susquehanna, in the County of Cambria, warranted in the name of Catharine Ann Reading, adjoining lands of George Miller, Peter Schirn, James Cunningham and others, containing **311 Acres,

Louis Cook Manufacturing Co.'s

CARRIAGE WORKS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE in the World,

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"THE STANDARD VEHICLES"

ARE MADE AT THESE WORKS, EMBRACING

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Greatest Varieties of Styles,
The Finest Two and Three Spring Phætons,
The Handsomest Barouches in the Market,
Stylish Carriages, Four and Six Passengers,
Canopy Top Basket Phaetons,
The Best Platform Spring Wagons,
Rail Bed and and Plain Side Wagons,
Open and Top Surrey Wagons.

COOK'S "STANDARD VEHICLES" are known all the world over as the BEST for the LEAST MONEY. Do not under any circumstances buy until you have sent for our Circular of Styles and Prices. Wholesale trade a SPECIALTY. Remember we make our own Wheels, the SARVENT PATENT, and warrant every vehicle. [7-28,'82.-6m.]

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DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

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SPRING WAGONS,

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WALTER A. WOOD'S

MOWERS AND REAPERS;

HORSE HAY RAKES,

Including the following varieties: TIGER, REINDEER, HOLLINGSWORTH and VICTOR;

HAY FORKS, LAWRENCE & CHAPIN'S DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,

And Spring Tooth Harrows;

HAGERSTOWN IMPROVED AND TRIUMPH GRAIN DRILLS,

Or any other machinery farmers may need, from a Steam Thresher to a Shovel Plow, all from first class manufactories and warranted to be exactly as represented.

L. & S. W. DAVIS.

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Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

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T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

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ARTIFICIAL HARVESTING.

WHAT AN ENGLISH FARMER IS DOING TO ASSIST NATURE.

The bad crops of last year both in Europe and this country give an unusual interest to the discoveries of an English farmer by the name of Neilson. According to the London *Daily News*, it appears that Mr. R. Neilson, of Halewood, near Liverpool occupies a farm on the estate or Lord Derby, and that, as the results of a series of experiments, perseveringly carried on for more than twenty years, he has brought to perfection a system of securing his crops with out material damage from weather. Even when the crops are well grown and ready for the sickle or the reaping machine, enormous losses have in all ages been endured by farmers in consequence of the bad harvesting of the grain and fodder crops. The sacrifices of produce in wet seasons are always prodigious; nor is is possible for any one interested in farming to turn a deaf ear when Mr. Neilson assures us in his pamphlet that "happily a discovery has at length been made showing how hay and corn can be harvested in continuous rainy weather as perfectly as when the skies are clear and the sun shines brightly." He adds that the fact is as inconvertible as that gigantic losses of agricultural wealth frequently amounting to many millions sterling, might have been obviated in the past "if successive generations of mankind had applied themselves more attentively to a study of the laws of nature." The method of Mr. Neilson can not only be adapted fully to hay but also to wheat, barley, oats and to almost all other kind of field produce, and, by employing it, a perfect immunity is promised from the calamities which made the harvest of 1881 so sad a remembrance to farmers—such calamities as wheat sprouting in the stack, while barley was so stained and washed as to be unfit for malting. Mr. Neilson shows that under his system "the grass makes itself into hay by that law of chemical action which causes vegetables and other perishable substance, if put together damp or green, to ferment and generate heat—the temperature, however, being regulated by drawing off from the rick all steam and excessive heat above a certain point, ascertained by means of a thermometer. Thus the grass does not require to be sun-dried, but, after being slightly withered, will make itself into hay as good as can be secured by the old way of haymaking under favorable conditions, and, consequently, of far better quality than is usually made in bad weather." In carrying Mr, Neilson's process, the stacks have to be built with a hollow space or air shaft in the centre, extending from the base to about half way up the stack; and from the bottom of the air-shaft the pipe must be previously laid down, so as to connect an exhaust fan placed at a convenient spot outside the stack. When the temperature of the rick is ascertained by the tell-tale thermometer to be higher than desirable, the fan is set in motion, and draws the hot air and steam out of the cavity, whereupon cold air diffuses itself through the body of the stack, filling up the vacuum and cooling the entire mass. In this manner the rapid fermentation, generated by excessive moisture, is controlled and regulated, while simultaneously the aroma and other valuable properties of the crop are retained.

The obvious advantage of the Neilson process of harvesting is that it seems to offer perfect security for saving the produce of the field and meadow at all times, in all weathers, and under all circumstances. It is stated that the system, which has been matured in Lancashire, has already been extensively tried, and with the best promises of success, in the neighborhood of London. Upon the farm of Mr. Alender, at Roehampton, it is said that the grass crop this year was exceptionally heavy and juicy, and that it was cut, carried and stacked in persistently showery weather. On one occasion the temperature of Mr. Allender's hay stack is said to have reached one hundred and forty-five degrees—a heat which would shortly have ended in the whole mass bursting spontaneously in flame. From this high range the temperature was reduced in an hour and a quarter by Mr, Neilson's exhaust fan to ninety-six degrees. In a climate so damp and uncertain as the English, it is impossible to exaggerate the importance and value of such a discovery as Mr. Neilson claims to have made. To secure the blessed effects of sunshine, in a land where, according to Oriental fire-worshippers, the "lord of day" is never seen, would be almost tantamount to the work of that Grecian sage, who was said to have beneficially brought down philosophy from heaven to earth.

REMEDIES FOR EMERGENCIES.—Few young mothers are able to control their nerves so completely as to keep from being startled when confronted by a cut finger with dripping blood, and the loud cries which announce a catastrophe. Sometimes she cannot collect her tho'ts sufficiently to recall any of the good remedies with which she is acquainted. One way to avoid this is to write out a list of help in trouble, and tack it on the door of the room, after the manner of hotel regulations. There is nothing better for a cut than powdered rosin. Get a few cents worth of rosin, pound until fine, and put it into an empty, clean pepper or spice box, with perforated lid; then you can easily sift it out on the cut; put a soft cloth around the injured member and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness. In doing up a burn the main thing is to keep the air from it. If sweet oil and cotton are not at hand, take a cloth and spread dry flour over it and wrap the burned part in it. It is always well to have some simple remedies in the house which you can get without a moment's loss of time; a little bottle of peppermint in case of colic; chlorate of potash for sore throat; pepsin for indigestion and a bottle of brandy. Have them arranged so that you could go to them in the dark and reach the right remedy, but be sure you never do it even if you know they have not been disturbed; always light a lamp or the gas and make sure you get what you are after. Remember that pistols are always loaded, and that poison may be placed there in place of peppermint.

A TOAD'S CUNNING.—Charles White, of New Castle, has a brood of chickens which have the run of a portion of the yard, the old hen being shut up. The chickens are fed with moistened meal in saucers, and when the dough gets sour it attracts a large number of flies. An observant toad has evidently noticed it, and every day towards evening he makes his appearance in the yard, hops to a saucer, climbs in and rolls over and over till he is covered with meal, having done this he awaits developments. The flies, enticed oy the smell, soon swarm round the scheming batrachin, and whenever one passes within two inches or so of his nose his tongue darts out and the fly disappears; and this plan works so well that the toad has taken it up as a regular business. The chickens do not manifest the least alarm at their clumsy and big mouthed playmate, but seem to consider it quite a lark to gather around him and peck his stolen coat of meal, even when they have plenty more of the same sort in the saucers.—*New Hampshire Gazette.*

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* gives his method of destroying sprouts from roots of trees: Bore a three-fourth inch hole in the centre of the stump, ten inches deep; put in one ounce of the oil of vitriol and plug it up tight.

Beware OF *Fraud*

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

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Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

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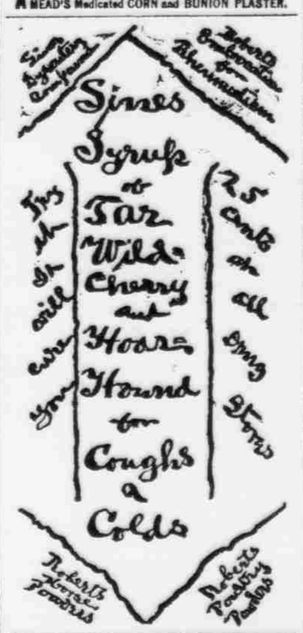

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It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not poison animals or fowls. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Stamps taken. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address JAS. H. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-26.-3m.]

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WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

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A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who shows all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

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This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

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If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family and household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

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And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION:—Before all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best medicinal agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

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It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Beside rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

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PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

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☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

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OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.

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Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-1f.]

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Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

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☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13,-tf.]

Starvation as a Cure for Dyspepsia.

Many dyspeptics have completed the ruin of their stomachs by starvation. Observing that, for the time being, it affords relief, they conclude that in this they are to find a cure, But after a little while, they find, to their sorrow, that the stomach with almost nothing to do, accomodates itself with this nothing, and loses the power of digestion.

An intelligent lady said:

"About a year ago I began to suffer with heartburn and constipation. A friend advised me to go without supper, and take only a small quantity of bread and baked apples for dinner and breakfast. At first I was delighted with the change. All my nervousness and low spirits passed away, and I thought I had discovered an important secret. After a time I found that even the small quantity I was eating was too much, I reduced it still further. Within three or four months my stomach and my whole body became so weak that I found the least increase in the quantity of food, or an unusual exercise, produced great weakness and suffering in my stomach. Within the year I lost more than thirty pounds of flesh, and my stomach is now so weak that an extra swallow of water, an extra baked apple, produces great suffering."

This woman, being young, will recover, but it will be through great suffering. I recommended the moderate use of meat, and a gradual increase in the quantity and strength of her nutriment.

The tone of the stomach, like the tone of the muscles, may be lost by lack of exercise. While it is a common thing to find dispepsia produced by excessive and injudicious eating, it certainly is not uncommon to meet cases produced by starvation.

There is a curious fact about digestion which is not easily explained. It is that hard-working men can digest strong food with greater satisfaction than light, digestible things. For example, I have known many such persons who could digest hard boiled eggs better than soft ones. They not only relished them better, but the hard ones seemed to agree with their stomachs.

An old woman to whom I was mentioning this fact, said:

"Sartin; I allers knowed that and I will tell you why. Now my old man couldn't never eat pap. It turned his stomack; but laws o' mercy how that critter put down cheese! Ye see there waas suthin' in the cheese for the stumick to get hold on. John never could write with a limber pen but with a real stiff one he could write fust rate—suthin' to git a hold on.—*Dio Lewis, in Golden Rule.*

AN EXPERIMENT WITH TOMATOES.—This season has been a favorable one for tomatoes, and although the time for setting them out has passed, it is hardly out of place to give the result of several methods, by way of experiments, which may interest those engaged in growing them. Plants of the same age and height were placed in parallel rows, one row being heavily manured and treated in the usual manner, while the other row was subjected to a different process. Before the plants were set out a square hole one foot in diameter was dug for each plant, the depth being about two feet. At the bottom coal ashes were placed, and the plant was set directly on the ashes. A mixture of manure and dirt was then filled in around the plant, which was placed at such a depth as to leave only a few inches of the top shoots out of ground. The manure used was less than that used for those set in the usual manner. The plants are plainly perceptible as the plants in these rows containing the coal ashes have made double growth and tower above these in the other rows. It is no claimed that the application of coal ashes was the cause of such rapid growth, as the experimenter used them for convenience, but the preparation made by their use admitted of good drainage, while the reecptacles of the roots were deep and safe from dryness, and the application of the manure and dirt was such as to allow the plants good feeding room and plenty of it. The extra preparation saved manure and gained growth.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.—The fine thread which forms the coccoon of the silk worm is eleven miles long.

Crabs possess compound eyes borne at the extremities of highly movable stalks.

The mean elevation of Colorado is higher than that of any other State or Territory.

A catalpa tree, large enough for four railroad ties can be grown from seed in twenty years.

A Japanese fish, the chaetoden, shoots flies with unerring aim by means of a drop of water blown from its beak.

From the recent census in China it is estimated that the population of that country is not much over two hundred and fifty millions,

Cases have been known where all but one of the starfish's arms have been removed, and all the destroyed parts grew again.

Assuming the average length of mankind to be a little under four feet, the bodies of all mankind, living and dead, placed end to end, would just make a bridge from the earth to the sun.

An ingenious Strasburg dentist lately extracted a molar, and finding it sound with the exception of the joints of the roots, he sawed them off, filled the cavity with gold, and replaced it. It has re-established itself.

A piece of coral five inches in height and six inches in diameter was taken from a submarine cable near Australia As the cable had been laid only four years the coral must have attained its growth in that time.

THE STINGING TREE.—Among the luxuriant and beautiful shrubs of Queensland is one known as the "stinging tree," which is exceedingly dangerous and often fatal to life. It grows from two to three inches to ten or fifteen feet in height, and emits a very disagreeable smell. It is also easily distinguished from the peculiar shape of its leaves. "Sometimes," says a traveller, "while shooting turkeys in the scrubs, I have entirely forgotten the stinging tree until warned of its close proximity by its smell, and have often found myself in a little forest of them. I was only once stung, and that very lightly. Its effects are curious; it leaves no mark, but the pain is maddening; and for months afterward the part when touched is tender in rainy weather or when it gets wet in washing, etc. I have seen a man who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground in agony after being stung, and I have known a horse so completely mad after being in a grove of the trees that he rushed open-mouthed at every one who approached him, and had to be shot. Dogs, when stung, will rush about, whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part."

SOME DAINTY WORK.—In Elizabethan times one Mark Scaliot constructed a lock of 11 pieces of iron, steel and brass, and a chain of 43 golden links was attached to the same, and this belug put round a flea's neck, lock and chain and flea weighed only a grain and a half of gold. Surely such a miracle of skill was worth preserving for posterity. Oswald Nothingerus once turned 1,500 dishes of ivory which all went into a peppercorn, if, indeed, we may believe contemporary writers. They were shown to Pope Paul V., who counted and verified them himself by the aid of a magnifying glass. Father Ferrarius, a Jesuit, would not be outdone, and made twenty-five wooden cannon, which went into the same compass; and Simon Marolus—whoever he was—had one of these miniature wonders in his possession and was very proud of it.

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